

# THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



No. 421.

LONDON, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1869.

[ONE PENNY.]

## THE INSURRECTION IN SPAIN.

THE Tragedy of Spanish Republicanism is being rapidly played out. The action has reached that last stage of development to which all episodes have been tending for the last twelve months. On the 28th of September, 1868, Serrano's rebel army defeated the Queen's loyal army at Alcolea. On the 29th the people of Madrid and other large towns seized the arms in the Royal arsenals. Ever since there have been in Spain two conflicting powers. On one side, the victorious army, with its triumvirate of Generals constituting the Government; on the other, the popular militia, or "Volunteers of Freedom,"—in other words, the armed people, embodying the opposition. The Generals and their troops represented Monarchic order; the Volunteers, in the mass, aspired to Republican liberty. When Serrano and Prim, successful in Catalonia and Andalusia, heard that the people had "got hold of the muskets," they expressed their apprehension that "the movement," in the sense they understood it, "had been forced back for months." Nothing, they conceived, could be done till that mischief of the popular armament could be redressed.

Henceforth, in the midst of grave difficulties besetting them on all sides, they have been steadily pursuing one main object,—how they could get the muskets out of the people's hands. It is their eagerness to proceed, somewhat prematurely, to this popular disarmament that led to the sanguinary scenes in Cadiz, Malaga, and Xeres in the course of last winter. It is their wish to bring their task to an end at the present season that causes all the sea of blood which is being spilled in every district of the Peninsula. The result of this general desultory contest, of which the particulars cause us to shudder with horror, must be the annihilation of the Republican party through the disarmament of its champions—the "Volunteers of Freedom."

The work is going on with more than sufficient briskness, Tarragona, Barcelona, Reus, and a hundred places have already yielded up their arms. The turn next came for Saragossa, Valladolid, and Granada. At Saragossa there has been a two days' slaughter. That heroic capital of Aragon has always been, of all Spanish cities, the one most lavish of her blood in whatever she considers the good cause. Castellar was there, a few weeks ago, and made the whole multitude swear that they would die to a man sooner than allow a King to rule over them. The modern Saguntum does not swear in vain. The Volunteers of Saragossa had muskets; Prim's soldiers had cannon. The artillery, as we are told,

"played heavily upon the insurgents." And now there is silence there, order in the Aragonese capital, order throughout that kingdom. "Desperate fighting" is now going on in Valencia. In the neighbouring territory at Alicante, where no disturbances had as yet been reported, two of the Republican leaders have been shot. One of the Deputies of that party fell sword in hand at Saragossa. Another, abandoned by his partisans, has crossed the Pyrenees. Emilio Castellar has had to fly, not before his enemies, but before the fanatics of his own faction. Castellar is one of the "passive resistance" politicians. So are Figueras, Pi y Margall, and several others eminent for intelligence and character. They flattered themselves that revolutions could be made with rose-water. When urged to hasten to the rescue of their brethren who were being immolated in Cadiz and Malaga, they answered that "the people would know how to choose their own time and their own battle-field;" and now the hour has struck, and the battle-field is all Spain, and still Castellar was recommending patience, legal opposition. He and his moderate friends little knew with what

desperately dangerous tools they were playing. Or, probably, they were too well aware of it. They trembled at the result of their own work. They were frightened at the violence they had aroused, at the fury they had evoked; they strove to allay angry passions, to soothe hope deferred. It was, in all probability, in his efforts to preach calmness and endurance that Castellar was threatened with assassination by his own partisans, and had to take himself off to Portugal.

The Government, indeed, acts as if its victory were already complete. Those of the Republican Deputies who preferred their seat in the Cortes to a place at the head of insurgent bands left the House after a warning from Prim that he would meet "fire with fire, steel with steel." The others are being proceeded against as law-breakers. Republican journalists at Madrid have received an intimation that freedom of the Press is in abeyance, and that their mottoes "Long live the Republic!" "No more Kings!" will henceforth be held treasonable. In many of the cities elective town councils, more than suspected of Republicanism, have been dissolved, and loyal functionaries have been

arbitrarily appointed in their stead. So far as we can judge from present appearances, the Government is victorious along the whole line; but it is a very hard-fought victory, and may at any moment lead to as general and thorough a reverse. Prim and Serrano have broken the arm of the insurrection, but they have not subdued its heart. It is easy for them to triumph, but hardly possible to say in behalf of what principle they can congratulate themselves on their success. They claim for themselves the representation of the cause of order, but it is order grounded on sheer militarism; the order of O'Donnell, of Narvaez, of Gonzalez Bravo—an order in vindication of which they cannot even point to the Throne and its occupant, as by this time the last hopes of their ever finding a plausible Royal candidate must be given up. To this abyss of contradiction and absurdity have these poor Generals, with all their upright intentions, brought themselves. They are shedding blood; they are crushing liberty in the name of a King that is not in being, a King whom, probably, only a long series of years of riot and violence will bring into being. It is idle on their part to contend that the Monarchical principle in Spain rests on the free vote of the majority of the Spanish people. What is a majority in Spain from which one must except Barcelona, Saragossa, Valencia, Seville, Cadiz, Malaga, all the great cities, with two-thirds of Madrid? And if the army refused to act, if the army declared itself neutral, where would be the Monarchy



THE INSURRECTION IN SPAIN.—GOVERNMENT TROOPS ATTACKING THE INSURGENTS.



majority of the Spanish people? Our illustrations will afford some additional idea of the course of the insurrection, and amongst our Foreign News will be found the latest particulars.

## COURT AND SOCIETY.

THE QUEEN, accompanied by their Royal Highnesses the Prince Leopold, the Princess Augustus and Princess Amélie of Saxe-Coburg, and attended by the Marchioness of Ely, drove to the Linn of Dee and the Linn of Quoich on Tuesday last week. Her Royal Highness the Princess Louise, attended by the Hon. Mary Lascelles, drove out in the afternoon. Prince Augustus and Prince Philip of Saxe-Coburg went out deerstalking. The Prince of Wales dined with Her Majesty. His royal highness arrived at noon at Abergeldie.

Sir William Jenner, Bart., and Dr. Norman Macleod left the Castle.

On the Wednesday, the Queen, accompanied by Prince and Princess Augustus of Sax-Coburg, and attended by the Marchioness of Ely, drove to the Glassalt Sheil. The Princess Louise, accompanied by the Princess Amélie of Saxe-Coburg, also went out. Prince Leopold, accompanied by Mr. Duckworth, paid a visit to Dr. Robertson at Indigo, and afterwards to Sir James Clark at Tillypronie.

The Lord Chancellor had the honour of dining with Her Majesty and the Royal Family.

The Queen, accompanied by Princess Beatrice, went out on Thursday morning. Her Majesty and Princess Louise, accompanied by Prince Augustus and Princess Amélie of Saxe-Coburg, drove in the afternoon. Prince Augustus and Prince Philip of Saxe-Coburg went with the Prince of Wales to a deer drive in the Ballochbuie Forest.

The Duke of Argyll arrived at the Castle, and had the honour of dining with Her Majesty.

Her Majesty held a Privy Council, at which his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, K.G., his Grace the Duke of Argyll, K.T., and the Lord Chancellor were present. Mr. Harrison, the deputy-clerk of the Council, was in attendance. The Lord Advocate, Mr. James Moncreiff, was sworn in as a Privy Councillor, on appointment as Lord Justice Clerk, in the room of the late Right Hon. George Patton. After the Council the Duke of Argyll, the Right Hon. James Moncreiff and Mr. Harrison left the Castle.

On Friday the Queen and Princess Beatrice went out, attended by the Marchioness of Ely. The Princess Louise accompanied by Prince Augustus and Princess Amélie of Saxe-Coburg, drove out. The Prince of Wales dined at the Castle and the Lord Chancellor had also the honour of dining with Her Majesty.

The Queen drove out in the afternoon, accompanied by Prince Augustus of Saxe-Coburg, Princess Beatrice, and Prince Leopold. Prince Augustus of Saxe-Coburg, attended by Lieutenant-General Seymour, went out shooting. Princess Louise, Prince Leopold, Princess Beatrice, Prince and Princess Augustus, Prince Philip and Princess Amélie of Saxe-Coburg, went in the evening to a dance given by the Prince of Wales at Abergeldie. The Ladies and Gentlemen in Waiting had the honour of receiving invitations. The Lord Chancellor left the Castle.

The Queen, accompanied by Prince Augustus and Princess Amélie of Saxe-Coburg, and Princess Louise, drove to the Linn of Quoich, and afterwards honoured the Earl and Countess of Fife with a visit at Mar Lodge on Saturday. Princess Beatrice, accompanied by the Marchioness of Ely and the Hon. Mary Lascelles, drove out.

The Queen, accompanied by Princess Louise, Prince Leopold, and Princess Beatrice, and attended by the Marchioness of Ely, the Hon. Mary Lascelles, and Lieutenant-General Seymour, was present at Divine Service at the parish church of Crathie on Sunday. The Rev. John Macleod, of Dunse, officiated.

The Queen, according to the present arrangements, will leave Scotland on the 2nd or 3rd of November, and will arrive at Windsor Castle on the following day. The King and the Queen of the Belgians will shortly afterwards pay a visit to Her Majesty.

In consequence of the Queen having expressed her intention of paying several visits to Aldershot, during the ensuing season, orders have been given to put the Royal Pavilion in thorough repair, which it needs, as very little has been done to it since its erection.

Her Royal Highness the Princess Mary of Teck, accompanied by her children, drove over to Hampton Court on Friday last week from Richmond. Her Royal Highness stayed for two hours in the Palace Gardens, listening to the band of the 9th Royal Lancers.

The Crown Princess of Prussia will reside at Nice with the Princess of Hesse during the absence of the Crown Prince at Vienna and the East.

## THE DRAWING ROOM.

### FASHIONS.

(Abridged from the *Lady's Own Paper*.)

We may congratulate our readers that walking dresses for the autumn and early winter do not, so far, differ greatly in form from those of the past season, and it is pleasant to relate also, at the outset, that last year's dresses will require but little alteration, and are capable of being remodelled to the slightly-changed shapes. The short, round skirt with bouffant tournure is at present retained, the novelty being in the wrapping and trimming. The fancy is for masculine-looking garments, such as double-breasted jackets and redingotes—the latter word meaning riding-coat, or great-coat, being the most appropriate name for the garments variously called polonaise and casaque. Modifications of this garment worn with a short skirt will be the popular style for walking suits of heavy materials. Jackets and close fitting basques with upper skirts have not disappeared, but with ruffles and sashes have taken a fresh lease of life, and will last another season. They are worn with close pettillion basques and Louis XIV. waistcoats.

The Redingote.—To particularise, the redingote body is fitted closely at the back with half loose fronts turned over in revers and held in position by a belt, giving a graceful outline to the figure. Below the belt the front is short, while the full back descends more than half down the dress skirt,

forming puffs or broad pleats. A wide belt and voluminous bow at the back, with or without sash ends. On the easy-fitting coat-sleeves deep cuffs are turned up, or are simulated by trimming. There are no epaulets. Two rows of large buttons on the front are looped together by thick cords. This handsome garment is called the chevalier redingote, and is made of heavy materials, such as velvet and cloth. Another style of redingote has a short square basque fitting well over the hips, while attached beneath the basque are long side breadths and a puffed back, giving the effect of an over-skirt.

Round Skirts.—The dress skirt is of convenient walking length, flatly gored in front, with more fullness at the sides than has been worn of late, giving the appearance of being of even length all around. A good model has but five breadths—viz., one sloped front breadth, twenty-seven inches wide at the bottom; one gore on each side, twenty-one inches; and two full back breadths, each measuring twenty-seven inches. The front width is sewed to the belt plainly, the side gore has two shallow pleats, and the back widths are in full French gathers. Skirts very much trimmed are three and a quarter yards wide; plainer skirts are from three and a half to four yards.

Louis XIV. Suit.—For very dressy suits young ladies prefer the double skirt and Louis XIV. basque. The upper skirt is tunic-shaped, open straight down the front, frequently on revers, and deeply curved at the sides, with a broad, hollow pleat behind. It may be made either very scant or very bouffant. One of the handsomest suits has four widths of twenty-seven inch silk in the upper skirt. The close basque worn with it is short, with a large scallop at the sides, rounding away to the belt behind, leaving a space to be filled by a sash. In front the material of the trimming is faced on the basque, to simulate the long vests worn by the French Louis—broad at the neck, sloping towards the belt, and again enlarging below. It is buttoned down the entire front.—Belt with bow and ends. A silk basque has a velvet vest—a cloth suit has a vest of gros grain. In Parisian suits two colours are used, making the vest and dress in contrast, chesnut is trimmed with blue, grey with maroon, blue with grey, and Venus (a rich red) with black. The Metternich mantle, belted circulars, and burnouses are best for plaid suits, as it destroys the plaid too much to cut it into fitted garments. A self-coloured dress of cashmere with a plaid wrap is the compromise people of quiet tastes make with the prevalent fancy for plaids. A tasteful and inexpensive suit for morning shopping is a black alpaca dress or a dark merino with a tartan shawl gracefully draped in the Metternich fashion.

Trimmings.—Velvet is the material most used for trimming; gros grain is the second choice; satin has fallen somewhat into disfavour. Bands of bias velvet cut from the piece, in varied widths from two inches to a quarter of a yard, are placed straight round skirts, and narrow bands as headings to flounces, wider ones in conjunction with ruffles, lace, or fringe. Velvet of the same shade of the dress is preferable, though black and contrasting colours are used. Ribbon velvet, both wide and narrow, fills the space between flounces. Gros grain is seen as bias bands piped with satin, or notched with saw-teeth, or edged with passementerie or fringes; also, as puffs, ruffles, and flounces. Satin is most used in thick cable cords, in facings and narrow pipings. Straight flounces in large pleats, all turned one way, are seen in profusion on silk and woollen dresses; but few box-pleats are made. Gathered flounces, hitherto thought unsuitable for thick materials, are found even on velvet garments—a scant velvet ruffle piped with satin and faille, being prettier than one would imagine. Gros-grained ruffles, have hems turned over on top and piped with satin, or they are bound with satin piped with velvet. Flat bands are most stylish for heading flounces; puffs are put to the same use, but ruffles and ruffles seldom serve as headings. The new passementerie, or crocheted gimp in lace patterns of points and scallops, forms a beautiful edging. Thick oval ornaments, like elongated buttons and shoulder knots or frogs of passementerie, add a dressy appearance to plain cloth suits. Large buttons of satin and velvet rings and crocheted centres are placed in double rows down the front of redingotes and fastened by double loops of thick cord. Chenille fringe is on many suits; also bullion fringe of thick cable cord, and a heavy fringe of detached tassels. To conclude the whole matter of garnitures, the appropriate trimmings for cloth and woollen goods are velvet, gros grain, and fringe; for silks flounces of the same with velvet bands; for velvet, gros faille facings, satin pipings, passementerie, and lace.

## THE GARDEN.

### FLOWER GARDEN.

Though there are perhaps no months in the year when the days may be better employed by the professional gardener than during October and November, most amateurs, we suspect, will not care to prolong much longer their out-door labours, but having got their bulbs in, will see that all choice plants are carefully housed, and then devote their attention exclusively to indoor pots till spring is once more upon us. While the days remain fine and clear, however, useful employment may be found amongst the flower beds, and the more ardent of our readers may not give in till they have seen to the planting and trimming of their roses in November. The following matters may be now attended to with advantage.

It is now time to look to the tulip bulbs, and to get the beds in readiness to receive them, where such matter has not already been attended to. The soil should be sweet and in a friable state to receive the bulbs.

This is a very good time for planting rose trees in pots for forcing. Take good loamy earth, mix with it well rotted manure, and run through a very coarse sieve; or rich earth in which melons have been grown is recommended by many as well adapted for rose trees. Have pots of a good size in readiness, and take stronger plants out of the flower borders or beds, cut off any straggling shoots, trim their roots a little, and in planting them in the pots take care to get the mould well between the roots, and press the soil down with moderate firmness. If it be desired, these plants may be forced next spring, but it is best to pot them a year at least before they are forced. In the autumn it is well to water occasionally the rose trees in pots with manure, which will enrich the mould about their roots.

New plant narcissus of different kinds; they should be

planted in beds of light rich earth. Set them in rows about six inches apart, let them be about four inches asunder in the rows, and cover them three or four inches deep. Small roots, not come to their full size, may be planted closer together in the beds. Narcissus may be planted in clusters in the flower borders, and they may be potted for forcing in the winter.

TAKING OFF LAYERS AND SUCKERS.—The last year's layers may now be taken from the parent plants and transplanted, as also many of those which were layered in the summer. The suckers from lilacs, syringas, and roses, may at this season be carefully dug up, with as much of the root as possible adhering to them, and after being properly trimmed, they may be permanently planted, or if too small for that, placed in rows to acquire a larger growth.

Those who contemplate the growing of perennials in collections, such as phloxes, antirrhinums, or hollyhocks, should recollect that by purchasing now they will have the advantage of increase. A plant taken out of the ground will bear separating or propagating to a moderate extent without much trouble. The hollyhock in particular may be potted and grown all through the winter in a cold frame, and side shoots may be struck without difficulty; and whether you separate them or take cuttings or not, you will have very strong plants by planting-out time.

There is so little labour attached to having a beautiful display of spring flowers that we wonder an empty flower bed can be tolerated at that season. All the following are remarkably showy, and bear moving well, namely: Aubrietias, Wallflowers, Forget-me-nots, Silene, Arabis Iberis, Pansies, blue and yellow, and Double Daisies. The above are the best of the hardy plants adapted for massing. Primroses, Hepaticas, Polyanthus, and Violets are all beautiful, and should be grown in quantities wherever spring flowers are grown and appreciated, but they do not present such a showy appearance when in flower as the other subjects named above. In potting up bedding geraniums from the flower-garden, simply strip off a few of the largest leaves, and do not cut the shoots back until the early part of February. The plants will not have such a neat tidy appearance as others that are trimmed up, but a much smaller number will perish than is usually the case when they are pruned before potting.

### PLANT-HOUSES AND FRAMES.

Conservatory.—The strong-growing climbers (says the *Gardener's Magazine*) trained over the roof of this structure should be either cut back or the shoots thinned out, as the case may demand, to enable the plants growing underneath to receive the full benefit of the light, which is so essential to their health at this season. Where it is not desirable to cut away any portion of the young growth, much may be done towards admitting the light, by tying this season's shoots rather close together, and fastening them under the rafters. This structure should undergo a thorough revision, and everything be made as clean and orderly as possible for the winter.

Frames.—Mignonette sown now in pots of rich light soil, started with a little bottom-heat, as on a bed of leaves or newly worn-out dung, and kept in a pit all winter, will bloom early next spring, and a few may be forced. It requires but little skill indeed to flower mignonette at any period of the year; but at this season one important caution must be given, and that is, to grow the winter stock in pots extra well drained, and never to wet the leaves of the plants.

### KITCHEN GARDEN.

Very little can be done in this department beyond keeping the quarters under crops free from weeds, and trenching or ridging up others which are now vacant. Where Broccolis are growing with undue luxuriance, heel them over with their heads to the north, but where the plants are growing with ordinary vigour let them alone for the present. Gather the pods of scarlet runner and French beans as they attain a proper size, and keep them in a cool place for future use in case of frost, which may probably come and destroy these vegetables at any moment. By gathering them as suggested, and with a little attention in keeping them in a suitable place, the supply may be kept up a fortnight after the plants are killed by the frost. It will also be advisable to examine the cauliflowers and early broccolis, and protect those ready for cutting by turning the outside leaves over the inflorescence.

### FRUIT GARDEN.

This is a capital time for paying attention to trees in an unfruitful condition, and for applying the proper remedies. These will, of course, depend upon the cause of the trees being barren. Trees growing with undue luxuriance must be checked by root-pruning, and others in a starving condition must have a little help with fresh soil and manure. Root-pruning is simple enough, but a little judgment is required in putting it into practice to obtain the best results. Young trees which have been planted within the last two or three years can have the whole of the roots trimmed in at once, but older trees that have been growing undisturbed for several years must only have half the roots cut back at one time. Mark out a trench about a foot wide, and at a distance of three feet from the stem, and divide it into four equal parts; two parts to be opened out now, and the other two next autumn. Open out the soil sufficiently deep to reach all the roots, and let the two parts of the trench opened out be opposite each other. Trim the roots carefully, and fill in with soil from the surface which has been well pulverized by the weather, and in doing this spread out the roots and keep them near the surface. Next year the remaining part must be dealt with in the same way. Old, worn-out trees will be benefited by having the exhausted soil removed from the surface and replaced with good maiden loam and rotten manure. The presence of moss on the stems of fruit-trees proves that the ground requires draining, and without draining it will be useless to expect them to do much good.

THE NEW VADE MECUM (invented and manufactured by Charles H. Vincent, optician, of 23, Windsor-street, Liverpool) consists of a telescope well adapted for tourists, &c., to which is added an excellent microscope of great power and first class definition, quite equal to others sold at ten times the price. Wonderful as it may seem, the price of this ingenious combination is only 5s. 6d., and Mr. Vincent sends it (carriage free) anywhere, with printed directions, upon receipt of post office-order or stamps to the amount of 5s. 10d.—[Advt.]

LUXURANT AND BEAUTIFUL HAIR.—MRS. S. ALLEN'S WORLD'S HAIR RESTORE never fails to quickly restore Grey or Faded Hair to its youthful colour and beauty. It stops the hair from falling off. It prevents baldness. It promotes luxuriant growth; it causes the hair to grow thick and strong. It removes all dandruff. It contains neither oil nor dye. In large Bottles—Price 5s. 6d. Sold by Chemists and Perfumers. Depot: 259, Abchurch Lane, London.



## FOREIGN AND COLONIAL.

## FRANCE.

PARIS, Oct. 9.

The official journal published this morning announces that disturbances of a serious character have taken place at St. Aubin, Aveyron, in consequence of a strike among the miners employed by the Compagnie d'Orleans.

The men on strike attempted to drown the chief engineer of the company, and wounded the subprefect and his deputy. The general stores and warehouses of the company were also burnt at the same time.

Yesterday morning an actual riot occurred, when the troops were attacked; they fired upon their assailants, killing 10 and wounding several more of the rioters.

TOULOUSE, Oct. 9. Evening.

Further details have been received respecting the disturbances of St. Aubin, resulting from the strike of the miners in that district. In the encounter which took place with the troops yesterday 14 persons were killed and 22 wounded. Among the victims were three individuals who took no part in the tumult. No further conflict has taken place to-day, but the workpeople have formed themselves into groups about the town, and are assuming a menacing attitude. The authorities have sent for a battalion of Chasseurs in garrison here, and the presence of the troops will most likely put an end to the agitation.

PARIS, Oct. 10.

No fresh disturbances have occurred at St. Aubin, but none of the men on strike have as yet resumed work. Their number is estimated at 2,000, and they are closely watched by a force sufficient to suppress any renewed attempt at rioting.

PARIS, Oct. 12, Evening.

A telegram has been received by the judicial authorities confirming the discovery of the body of Kinck, senior. It was found between Olliviller and Wativiller, and has been taken to the Town-hall of Soultz. Several wounds were found on the body, and death seems to have taken place about six weeks back.

ST. AUBIN, Oct. 12.

Work has been everywhere resumed, and it is stated that M. Callon has received full powers to deal with the workmen on strike in a conciliatory spirit.

PROJECTED VISIT OF THE EMPEROR  
NAPOLEON TO RUSSIA.

ST. PETERSBURG, Oct. 9.

General Fleury, the new French Ambassador, is the bearer of the Emperor Napoleon's reply to the invitation of the Czar to visit the Industrial Exhibition in 1870. The Emperor of the French expresses his thanks for the invitation, and promises to come if his health and the state of politics do not prevent his journey.

## JOURNEY OF THE EMPRESS OF THE FRENCH

VENICE, Oct. 6.

The Empress of the French is still here visiting various objects of interest.

VENICE, Oct. 7, 11.30 a.m.

The Empress Eugénie has just left here. Her Majesty received a farewell visit from the authorities on board the *Aigle*, when she decorated the mayor with the Cross of a Commander of the Legion of Honour, and warmly expressed her thanks for the cordial manner in which she had been received during her stay.

ATHENS, Oct. 10, Evening.

The Empress arrived this evening at eight, and will leave to-morrow night for Constantinople.

ATHENS, Oct. 11, Evening.

The Empress of the French, during her stay here, visited the most celebrated antiquities of the city, and dined at the royal palace. Her Majesty left for Constantinople at ten o'clock this evening.

THE JOURNEY OF THE CROWN PRINCE OF  
PRUSSIA.

VIENNA, Oct. 8, Evening.

The Crown Prince of Prussia received the Chancellor of the Empire and the other members of the Ministry to-day, and his royal highness had a long conversation with Herr Giskra. The Prince will leave to-morrow morning *via* Cormons to Venice, en route for the East.

VIENNA, Oct. 9.

The Crown Prince of Prussia left this morning for Venice. The Emperor presented several of the suite of his royal highness with decorations.

VENICE, Oct. 10.

The Crown Prince of Prussia arrived this morning, and was received by the royal delegates, Signor Nigra and Cortini.

The Prince proceeded on board a royal gondola to the Dandolo Hotel. His royal highness will remain in Venice two days.

## AUSTRIA.

VIENNA, Oct. 8.

The Emperor Francis Joseph intends shortly to pay a return visit to the Sultan at Constantinople, and to proceed thence to Egypt for the opening of the Suez Canal.

## GUNPOWDER EXPLOSION AND LOSS OF LIFE.

BUCHAREST, Oct. 9.

An explosion of gunpowder, kept at a shop for sale, took place in the town of Braila to-day, causing great destruction. Several persons were killed on the spot, and others severely injured.

## PRINCE ARTHUR IN CANADA.

MONTREAL, Oct. 9.

His Royal Highness Prince Arthur was enthusiastically received here to-day. We give an illustration of a city at which he previously touched.

## ITALY.

NAPLES, Oct. 12.

Prince Humbert and the Princess Margherita arrived here this morning.

VENICE, Oct. 12, Evening.

The Crown Prince of Prussia visited this evening the Apollo Theatre, which was splendidly illuminated. An immense crowd enthusiastically cheered the Prince, and the band played the Prussian Anthem.

## INDIA.

CALCUTTA, Oct. 5.

The projected durbar has been abandoned in consequence of the prevailing scarcity and the famine in Rajpootana.

The Duke of Edinburgh is expected here on the 20th of December, and many Indian princes and nobles will be invited to Calcutta to meet him.

## LATEST NEWS FROM SPAIN.

The telegrams from Spain are most melancholy reading; particularly that one sent from Madrid on the 8th, which records that at Saragossa "there has been much bloodshed, the artillery having played heavily upon the insurgents." And by another telegram we are told that "the insurrection at Saragossa was only vanquished after twenty-two hours' sanguinary fighting." The following are the latest telegrams:—

MADRID, Oct. 10.

Cabecilla and Carbajal have been shot at Abi. The province of Aragon is quiet, and order has been established at Saragossa, where many of the insurgents have been killed, wounded, and taken prisoners.

Desperate fighting continues at Valencia, where the Government has sent fresh reinforcements of troops; but there are no exact details to hand, on account of the telegraphic wires having been cut and the railway intercepted at certain points.

The Government troops have defeated the bands of Andalusia, Aragon, and other places in every encounter which has taken place.

Fears are entertained of disturbances at Madrid, but the rioting it is thought would be instantly quelled, as the garrison numbers 10,000 good troops.

MADRID, Oct. 11.

The Republicans at Valencia were to be vigorously attacked this morning by the Government troops, the latter having been awaiting reinforcements, which will now have arrived.

Hostilities were suspended yesterday for two hours in order that both parties might collect their dead and wounded. A rising has taken place in the outskirts of Valencia, and more than seven leagues of railway have been destroyed. The Government consequently receives its intelligence only by sea. Saragossa is quiet. During the recent fighting in that city there were about 250 killed and wounded on each side. 430 shots were fired by the artillery, and several houses were razed to the ground.

## REVIEWS.

ritannia. No 10. (Office, 109, Strand.)

The editor presents us with another good number this month, varied in the literary contents and strong in well-drawn illustrations. The principal stories are still Mr. Arthur A. Beckett's "Fallen among Thieves," and Mr. F. C. Burnand's "The Commentaries of Major Blake;" but among the general papers we have "The Scandal of the Day," a chapter on the marriage question, "Will they Race Again?" a postscript on the Oxford and Harvard match, "Liberal Liberalism," and "The History of Trade Marks." The latter is very slight for so suggestive a subject, but interesting so far as it goes.

*The British and Foreign Mechanic and Scientific Instructor.* Nos. 1 and 2. Conducted by Edward Henri Todé. (Office, 40, Tavistock-street, Covent-garden.)

This new competitor for public favour in the crowded field of scientific journalism has made an admirable bow, and promised at once to become a favourite with British mechanics, as well as with others who though not of that order, are interested in the spread of sound scientific knowledge amongst the masses. The two numbers before us are really marvels of cheapness, even for this age of publishing enterprise. They are well printed on good paper, contain numerous ably-written articles original and selected, and are literally packed with original illustrations, the engraving of which alone must have cost a very large sum, and yet the price of the journal is, we see, only twopence. We heartily wish the managers success, and shall watch their venture with much interest.

## SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

**CHAMPION PAIR-OARED RACE.**—In consequence of a challenge put forth by James Renforth and James Taylor, of Newcastle, to row the world a pair-oared match, the brothers Hickey, of Sidney, New South Wales, have responded to the challenge, and they are now on their way here to row for £500 a side and the pair-oared championship of the world.

**CHAMPION FOUR-OARED RACE.**—The articles have met the approval of the Tyne oarsmen, and they have covered the £100 deposited by the Thames crew. Renforth has had a crew in training for a fortnight consisting of himself, J. Martin, T. Winship, and James Taylor, with Ned Winship, Chambers' and Bruce's old partner, in reserve. The Thames crew will be Harry Kelley, Joe Sadler, J. Messenger, and George Hammerton, and they have commenced hard work above the locks. The next deposit of £100 aside is due on Oct. 19th.

The boat race between Joseph Sadler, of Putney, and Walter Brown, the American champion, for £100, which had been looked forward to with considerable interest, and which was fixed for Thursday last week, did not come off, in consequence of Brown suffering from an abscess, and in the opinion of two medical men being in a state utterly unfit to row. This had become so generally known, that when Sadler paddled up the course, which was from Putney to Mortlake, in the afternoon, in company with his trainer, the banks of the river presented little other than their usual appearance.

On the Wednesday afternoon Renforth and Bright again contended on the Tyne in a sculling match for £50 a-side. A capital start was effected, and Bright, who rowed with great vigour, soon added another length to the two that were given him at starting, and proceeded to take Renforth's water. When nearing Redheugh Bridge, the champion put on a great spurt, and taking a wide berth to the south side of the river he was rapidly overhauling his opponent, when Bright pulled across his bows, thereby causing a foul. Both men were ordered to row on, and Renforth came in first by several lengths. After the race an appeal was made to the referee on account of the foul.

## A VIEW ON THE BANKS OF THE DOURO.

The Douro is one of the principal rivers of Spain and Portugal, through the north part of both which it flows. The length of its entire course is estimated at 300 miles. It runs in many places through deep and narrow valleys, where its currents are rapid. An idea of the picturesque views to be obtained above the Douro's banks may be gleaned from our illustration on page 1518.

## TURNER'S PICTURE OF "THE SUN RISING IN A MIST."

DURING the whole of the past month the sun has, indeed, risen in a mist every morning; but how many of our readers on the coast have had an opportunity of realising Turner's grand conception of such a scene we cannot say. We must leave them to refer to the large engraving on page 1512, where they will see the great painter's glorious work, with the loss, however, of Turner's magnificent colouring, so remarkable in all that artist's paintings.

## THE NORTH BRITISH FISHERIES.

THE herring fisheries in the north have just commenced. In some important respects, the herring fishery differs from all the other branches of the fisherman's profession. It can be plied, especially on the east coast, for but a few weeks in the year, and requires great previous preparation, and considerable outlay. It is a harvest, which, like that of the farmer, must be all reaped in a month, or six weeks at most; but many a previous week must be spent in preparing the drift of from 16 to 24 large nets, which every crew must be supplied with; in arming their upper baulks with corks, and the lower with sinkers; in furnishing with the proper mounting the new net, or in rebarbing or repairing the old. Much, too, has to be done with the large boats in which the herring fishery is prosecuted. The white fishing is plied mostly in light yaws of from eight to ten crows burden, but the large herring boat must carry from 60 to 80, for when the shoals lie thick on the coast, it is no very uncommon matter for from 50 to 100 barrels to be caught in a single haul, and unless the boat were large, many of the fish and nets would have to be left behind.

The peculiar demands of the herring fishery, when the season has once fairly begun, draw largely on the fisherman's ingenuity. As the spawning season comes on, the herrings, scattered over a large extent of deep sea, muster into bodies, which increase in size as they approach their breeding haunts in the neighbourhood of the shore. But they journey in no determinate track; the localities in which many hundred barrels are taken in the early part of one season may be vainly tried for them in the ensuing one. Much, too, depends on the weather; if calm or light winds from the shore prevail, the shoals continue to advance, and spawn, in some cases scarce a quarter of a mile from the beach; but a severe storm from the sea breaks up their array, and sends them off in a single night to disburden themselves in deep water. There are, however, certain spawning banks of limited extent, and of intermediate distance from the coast, like the bank of Gwilliam in the Moray Frith, which are often visited by the fish either the deep sea or the littoral banks; and it is all-important to the fisherman to be intimately acquainted with these. On the bank of Gwilliam, though not much more than a mile and a half in length by about half a mile in breadth, a thousand barrels of herrings have been caught in one day, and several thousand barrels in the course of a week; and yet so closely do the immense shoals squat upon the bank—a hard-bottomed ridge covered with sea-weed, and flanked on the one side by a depressed sandy plain, and on the other by a deep muddy hollow—that only a hundred yards beyond its outer edge not a single herring may be caught. Hence the great importance of being acquainted with the exact bearings of such banks, and of the various currents, as they change at all hours of the tide, that sweep over them. The skilful fisherman must be acquainted with the many external signs that indicate the place of the fish during the earlier part of the fishing season, while their track is yet indeterminate and capricious; and able at a later stage nicely to determine the true position of their more fixed haunts. A perfect knowledge of a large tract of frith or open sea is required; its different soundings, currents, landmarks, varieties of bottom. He must have attained, too, an ability of calculation, independent of figures, for determining the exact point whence his boat will drift over a certain extent of bank, at certain hours of the tide, whether neap or stream; above all, he must possess readiness of resource and presence of mind. There are few professions less mechanical than that of our herring fishers; and its ceaseless, ever varying demands on their ingenuity cannot be other than favourable in developing the intellect of a class, whose mental faculties when engaged in the round of their ordinary labours rust for want of exercise.

The illustrations of the several Friths on page 1517, show the wild districts where the herring fisheries are mostly carried on.

**THE PANTIN MASSACRE.**—A letter from Brussels contains the following intelligence:—"In consequence of communications received from the French police, the Belgian officials on the French frontier have been especially vigilant in watching the movements of any suspicious persons, and several whose account of themselves was not satisfactory were detained. On the 30th ult., a stranger of remarkable manner was pointed out to the police of the commune of Lacken, near Brussels. On being arrested by a gendarme, he turned so pale that further suspicion was aroused. On being taken to the police office he leapt out of a window and escaped across the fields, but was speedily retaken. He then offered 3,000fr. to the commissioner of police if he would allow him to escape. He declared that his name was Leopold Joseph Fosset, born at Taillette, aged 23; he had lived at Rocroy, and had been at Brussels since the 24th September. On inquiry being made by telegraph at the places named nothing could be learnt of him. In order to retain him in the hands of the authorities he was brought before the police tribunal and sentenced to seven days' imprisonment and expulsion from the kingdom as a vagabond for giving an assumed name, and for attempting to corrupt the two public functionaries. He preserves dogged silence, and the photographer employed to take his portrait had the greatest possible difficulty, owing to the contortions which he made to prevent a likeness being taken. It is believed that if he is not an accomplice in the crime at Pantin he has committed some other serious offence, which makes him unwilling to account truly for the disposal of his time from the 15th to the 21st of September.



## SHOCKING TRAGEDY NEAR HOUNSLOW.

The village of Whitton, lying midway between Hounslow and Twickenham, was on Monday morning the scene of a most shocking tragedy. Besides the military college of music known as Kneller Hall, there is but a handful of houses in the village, and these principally belong to a Jewish family of the name of Kyezor, the principal member being Mr. Louis Kyezor, aged 75, who, from his extremely sociable habits, and the prominent part which he took in parish matters, was known by the cognomen of "The King of Whitton." Mr. Kyezor was the representative of his parish on the Twickenham Local Board, and also the quartermaster-sergeant of the 16th S.W.M. Volunteers. Near his residence—viz., at 13, Kyezor-place—resided an old gentleman named Thomas H. Green, aged 82, who had been engaged in Somerset House as stamp for 50 years, but had since been living retired at Whitton. This old gentleman was a tenant under Mr. Kyezor, and it appears that for the past few weeks there has been some little difference between them as to an alleged nuisance said to have been caused by Green, in consequence of which repeated complaints were reaching Mr. Kyezor from neighbouring tenants. The consequence was that Mr. Kyezor, knowing Green to be an irritable old man, wrote to some of his relations, desiring them to persuade him to effect the improvement desired. Green appears to have heard of this letter, but instead of attending to the requests contained in it, he only became more spiteful towards Mr. Kyezor. The latter, therefore, on Sunday threatened Green that he would summon him before the magistrates, and, we learn, had taken the necessary steps to do so. On Monday morning Green left his cottage soon after eight o'clock, and posted himself by the side of the road, about a dozen yards from Mr. Kyezor's residence, and when the old gentleman came out at his usual time, 8.15, Green levelled the pistol at him, and shot him in the abdomen. Mr. Kyezor dropped to the ground as if dead. Green, with the smoking pistol in his hand, cried, "I've done for him," ran into his own house, before two roadmen, who were looking on, could stop him, and, taking a second loaded pistol, shot himself through the stomach and fell. Mr. Kyezor was immediately taken up, and it was found that life was not quite extinct. Information of the sad affair was at once forwarded to the police, and Inspector Tarling was quickly on the spot, and despatched messengers for the neighbouring doctors. Dr. Whitmarsh, of Hounslow, was the first to attend. On examining Mr. Kyezor, he gave no hopes of his recovery. The tragedy has created a great sensation in the neighbourhood.

Dr. Barnard Holt, of the Charing-cross Hospital, arrived at Whitton on Monday night, and, after making a careful examination of the wounds inflicted upon Mr. Kyezor, has given it as his opinion that it will be impossible for the latter to survive. There are two wounds in the abdomen, and each of them is about the size of a penny piece. Dr. Holt stated that the patient's life might, by great care, be prolonged for a day or two, but he felt confident that death must inevitably ensue. Great surprise is expressed by many of the inhabitants that Green had not been placed under restraint as a lunatic two or three months ago, for he exhibited frequent signs of insanity. Upon a recent occasion he went up to a man in the street, and without any provocation waved his hand over his head and then struck him. On Sunday night, Mrs. Green states, deceased took three pistols and washed them out, and, after drying them carefully, loaded the weapons. He placed them in his bedroom near his pillow, and then went to sleep. She did not suspect he was about to commit a crime, but he had been frequently heard, when partially intoxicated, to curse "that — Mr. Kyezor," whom he described as "a hard and grasping villain."

## ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

Another account states that Green has been ten years living in Whitton, and gave out that he had served in the Bengal navy, and attained the rank of captain. He was just two years the junior of Mr. Kyezor, who was in his 83rd year. Green, who was frequently under influence of drink, was possessed of independent means and lived comfortably in the four-roomed cottage which he rented from his victim. He was unmarried, and kept a housekeeper, an old woman named Crisp, who attended to his wants. Mr. Kyezor and Green appear to have had intervals of friendly intercourse, followed by sudden and unexpected quarrels. In the words of a villager at Whitton, who knew them both well, "they used to quarrel to-day and make it up to-morrow." Mr. Kyezor had for a considerable period endeavoured in vain to induce the captain to abate or remove some nuisance con-

nected with his house, and this was the cause of constant bickerings between them. The landlord, in fact, was anxious to get rid of his tenant, and had employed a man named Turnbull, who lives in the village, to write to Green's friends to induce him to give up possession of the cottage. The letters thus written do not appear to have had the desired effect, and accordingly on Saturday night last Green was served by Mr. Kyezor with some legal document—probably a notice to quit. Mr. Kyezor was in excellent spirits on Monday, for at a few minutes before 8 o'clock he went to the Prince Albert Inn and spoke to Mr. Syed Hassan, the proprietor, upon business; he then returned to his house for breakfast, and it was upon coming out to go to London by train that the murderous attack was made upon him. According to an eye-witness, Green must have watched for his victim, for when the latter walked by Green went after him, and called out, "Mr. Kyezor, I want to speak to you." Mr. Kyezor took no notice, but kept on his way, upon which Green, following him up more quickly, cried out, "Then I will show you what I am going to do." Mr. Kyezor turned round at once and faced his assailant, who in an instant presented a pistol at Mr. Kyezor's stomach, and fired. Mr. Kyezor dropped down directly on his back, groaned, and cried out, "Oh! oh! I am dead! I am dead!" Green then walked backwards in the direction of his own house, keeping in his hands two of the pistols. As he was going backwards a lad named James



THE INSURRECTION IN SPAIN.—FIGHTING IN THE STREETS.—(SEE FIRST PAGE.)

Turnbull ran towards him, but Green managed to get inside his hall door, and holding it with his hand, cried out to Turnbull, at the same time presenting the pistol at him, "If you don't go away I will shoot you," and at the same moment slammed the door in his face. In the meantime some eight or nine working men, who were either passing by or standing on the road at the time, ran to the assistance of Mr. Kyezor and carried him into his own house. Green was found lying on his face in the house, the pistol under him. Three large single-barrelled pistols were found, all recently discharged. The unfortunate man placed the muzzle of the pistol close to him, and, as the doctor said, literally blew his entrails out of his body. The pistols were old flint locks of the pattern known years ago as "jack" pistols, and had not been used for a long period of time. There are two bullet holes in the stomach of the wounded man, and through one of them the intestines are visible.

The death of another Scotch judge is announced Thursday morning last week, Lord Manor, one of the judges of the Court of Session, was found dead in bed in his house in Charlotte-square. The gas was burning, and a book was lying beside the body. It is supposed that heart disease was the cause of death. Lord Manor was elevated to the bench about a year ago, and had acted as junior lord ordinary. Previous to his appointment as a judge in the Court of Session he was sheriff of Selkirkshire.

## CHEAP TRAINS FOR THE WORKING CLASSES.

The first annual meeting of the Metropolitan Association for procuring Cheap and Regular Railway Accommodation for the Working Classes has been held in the New Hall of Science, Old-street-road. In the absence of Mr. C. Reed, M.P., Mr. P. Hennessy presided. The chairman said that as a letter could be sent all over the United Kingdom for a penny, there ought to be no difficulty in running trains to take people all over the metropolis for a penny fare. The dwellings of the working classes in London had been destroyed by the railway extensions in the metropolis; and although it might be said that the working class had now the advantage of healthy suburban residence, yet it should be taken into account that they enjoyed the health and beauty of the suburbs at a great sacrifice—the sacrifice in each individual case of 4s. a week. The hon. secretary, Mr. H. Marks, read the committee's report of the proceedings of the association during the 16 months of its existence. The sum of £70 had been received, and £64 expended. Eighteen public meetings had been held, and a petition presented to the House of Commons. The Government had pledged themselves to institute an inquiry into, and, if necessary, bring in a measure to regulate, the suburban railway traffic of the metropolis, especially with respect to the accommodation given to the working classes. There were, the report stated, 84,000 houses to be let in the suburbs of London,

and, giving 12 persons to each house, 108,000 persons could be drained from London proper. The present railway accommodation for the poorer classes did not extend to more than 6,000 persons, and, considering that three-quarters of a million of people had been evicted, it only gave 1 in every 115 people who could avail themselves of travelling at reduced rates. After reading the report, Mr. Marks said the association had brought the manager of the North London Railway Company before Mr. Newton at Worship-street Police-court and established the right of the working man to have his ticket between Dalston Junction and Broad-street available for six days. He might also remark that Mr. Forbes, the traffic manager of the London, Chatham, and Dover Company, told the shareholders at their last meeting that the workmen's train was the best paying train of the day—that being from Ludgate to Victoria, or vice versa—a distance of eleven and a half miles for one penny. He begged to move the adoption of the report. Mr. Alderton seconded the motion, which passed. A petition to the House of Commons was adopted by the meeting. Its prayer includes the following points:—That trains should be run between the hours of 5 and 8 o'clock in the morning, available for all workmen, artisans, clerks, mechanics, and daily labourers; that workmen's tickets should be issued daily instead of weekly, and be available for return at any time in the day; that workmen's tickets should be issued to and from stations within a radius of ten miles of the General Post Office at 1d. for each journey, and that similar provision should be made for the cheap conveyance of pieceworkers, seamstresses, hawkers, and others whose dwellings have been removed in consequence of the construction of railways in the metropolis, and whose callings are of a nature that demands their attendance in the city and other places at uncertain hours of the day.

SHOCKING DEATH OF A HOUSEBREAKER.—An inquest was held on Saturday, at Rochester, on the body of a man, name unknown, who died the previous afternoon while in the act of plundering a house into which he had broken. The deceased and two other men, who were stated by the police to belong to a gang who go about the country breaking into houses in the day time, entered into the Cricketer's Arms, Cureton-road, Strood, about four o'clock on Friday afternoon, and called for some refreshments, which were supplied to them in the parlour. While the attention of the barmaid was directed to the customers in the bar, the deceased went up-stairs, and, having opened one of the bed-rooms by means of false keys, proceeded to force open the drawers and boxes with house-breaking implements, abstracting £2 7s. in bronze money, £2 2s. 6d. in silver, £1 in gold, two silver watches, a gold watch chain, and other property belonging to the landlord. During the time the deceased was in the very act of plundering the house he dropped down dead. A heavy fall on the floor caused those below to hasten up-stairs, when the deceased was found lying dead, with some of the stolen property clutched in his hand, and the money in his pockets. His two companions managed to escape in the confusion; but one of them, who gave the name of James Hall, was subsequently apprehended, when he denied all acquaintanceship with the deceased. The jury returned a verdict that the deceased died by the visitation of God.



## DREADFUL ACCIDENT ON THE MIDLAND RAILWAY.

A TERRIBLE accident occurred on the Midland Railway, between Nottingham and Derby, at a late hour on Saturday evening last. As it was the last day of the celebrated Goose Fair at Nottingham, the Midland Railway ran a great number of special trains to it from Leicester, Derby, Burton, Erewash Valley, and other places, to return at a late hour in the evening. The last "special" to leave Nottingham was one for Leicester, and it started, heavily freighted, about midnight. The train got a little beyond Beeston, and within a short distance of Trent Junction, when the driver found that the line was blocked by a large train (which seems to have met with an accident), and at the rear of it was the Burton special. The Leicester train was brought to a stand, and directly afterwards, and before the guards had time to go down the line to stop approaching trains, the mail train from Nottingham to Trent came up at full speed and dashed into the Leicester "special." The collision was one of the most fearful character, seven persons being killed on the spot, and several others dreadfully injured, two or three without hopes of recovery. The scene which followed was of a most heart-rending character, and the night being dark and foggy, away from a railway station, it was some time before any assistance could be rendered. The accident occurring in the county of Derby, the seven dead bodies (four of which were women and two children) were conveyed to Trent Station for identification, and to await the coroner's inquiry. The names of the killed, who all belonged to Leicester, are Joseph Day, Richard Cuffin, George Jilke, Alice Henam, Eliza Wright, and two children named Mary Ann and John Parrott. Several surgeons were sent for, and as soon as they arrived they turned their attention to the injured passengers, when it was found there were five seriously wounded. These were conveyed, accompanied by the surgeons, to the Derby Infirmary, where they now lie. Two of the women had their legs fractured, a third had a flesh injury of the leg, a fourth

named Elliott, who, it is said, was told by the Beeston stationmaster that the Leicester special had left only three minutes before. The mail train proceeded, and ran into that of the excursionists.

## THE INQUEST.

The inquest on the bodies was opened at the Trent Sheet Stores, near Trent station, on Monday, before Mr. Coroner Whisdan, the Derby County Coroner.

Mr. E. S. Ellis, of Leicester, and Mr. R. Birkin, of Nottingham, two of the directors of the company, were present during the proceedings, as also was Mr. James Allport, general manager.

Mr. Beale, solicitor for the company, said he had to express the great sorrow of the directors at the appalling disaster which had occurred. The train to which the accident occurred was the last excursion of the season. Rules for the regulation of excursion traffic were placed in the hands of the company's servants, and it would be for the jury to diligently inquire whether the accident occurred through want of caution. The directors were anxious to give every assistance to the jury in the discharge of their duties.

The jury being sworn, and having viewed the bodies, the following evidence was taken:—

Thomas Parrott, of Reuben-street, Leicester, identified the bodies of John Thomas and Mary Ann Parrott, his children, the former two and the latter five years of age, and George Gilke, who was a dyer, 35 years old. He last saw them alive on Saturday. His two children went to Nottingham Goose Fair with their mother. He did not see them again until Sunday, when he came to see the bodies. His wife was at the Derby Infirmary badly hurt.

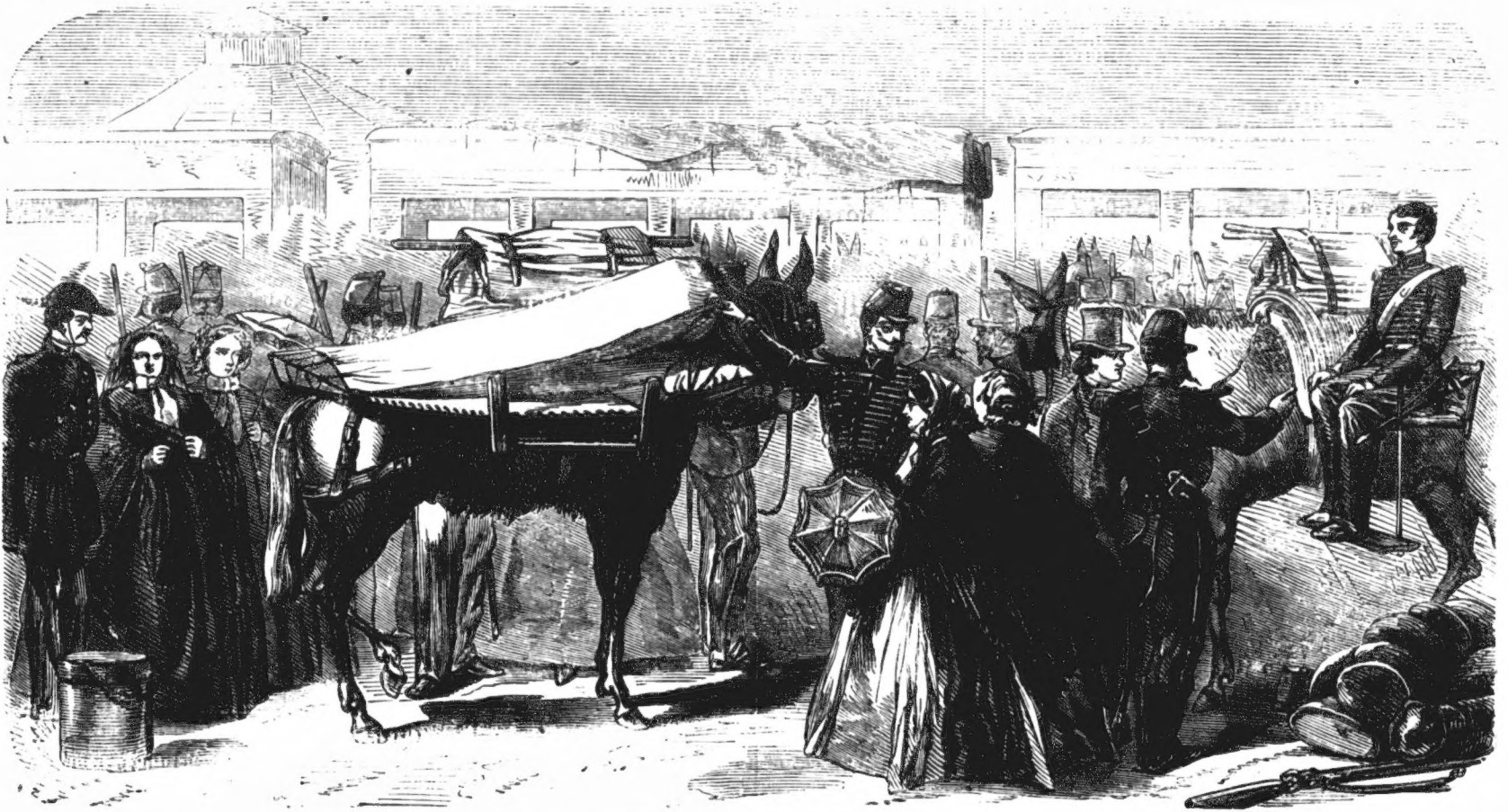
John Cuffin identified the body of his brother, Richard Cuffin, who was a passenger by the excursion from Leicester to Nottingham. Witness also went by the same train. He last saw his brother alive at Nottingham on Saturday afternoon on the platform. Witness and his brother returned in the train at night, but did not see each other. Before they

his daughter at the time of the collision. The excursion train was going very slowly at the time of the accident. The train consisted of about 40 carriages.

Thomas Burrows, of Leicester, said he knew one of the deceased, named Elizabeth Wright, who was his sister.

Thomas Catlow, an engineman in the employ of the Midland Railway Company, said, on Saturday last he was the driver of the excursion train from Leicester to Nottingham and back. He was not certain at what time the train started from Nottingham on the return journey. His instructions on leaving Nottingham were not to stop the train until he got to Loughborough. There were 35 carriages to the train. On the arrival of the train at Beeston the semaphore signal was near to him and he whistled it off. He slackened the speed and proceeded forwards cautiously and reached Long Eaton Junction. On approaching the junction he went over two fog signals and was shown a red light. He still went on cautiously and passed over two more fog signals. He brought the train nearly to a stand, when he was told there was something in front. He continued to proceed cautiously, and told the guard to run behind, as the mail train would be coming up. The guard asked for some fog signals and witness gave him some. He afterwards saw a man in front beckoning him with a white light. Just at that time he perceived a train behind him and his engine broke loose. He let the engine go a short distance and then returned to the carriages, which had come to a stand. He waited then until assistance came, when he brought the train into Trent station. He did not go to the place where the accident occurred or leave his engine. He knew the mail train was following him, and he used all possible means to avoid an accident. Saw a young man at Trent station who appeared to be hurt. He afterwards examined the train and found there were two carriages short. When the collision occurred he did not hear any noise. If he had not been obliged to reduce his speed he should have got out of the way of the mail train. The rails were in a good state.

Mr. Allport (general manager of the company) stated that



SPANISH LITTERS FOR THE WOUNDED.—(SEE FIRST PAGE.)

woman had a bad compound fracture of the leg, and amputation was performed. This poor woman says that her two children were killed in the train, and she believes her husband also, as he never spoke after the accident, and she had not seen or heard of him since. She is also *enccinte*, and her life is in great danger. The fifth was a young man belonging to Derby, who is bruised on the head and has a wound on the leg. He was likewise seized with fits. It is rather singular that all the injuries were on the left leg. The driver and stoker of the mail train were not injured, nor were the passengers of that train. This is the most serious accident that has ever happened on the Midland Railway.

## ADDITIONAL PARTICULARS.

The engine of the mail train, it appears, dashed completely through the guard's van and broke some of the compartments of the carriage next it. The force of the collision knocked the engine upon its beam end. There were about 150 passengers in the mail train, but the shock was only partially felt by them and none of the passengers were injured. The night being foggy a fire was lighted, and then a most appalling scene presented itself. On the left hand of the line six of the passengers belonging to the Leicester special were found dead and dying, and blood flowing freely. Thirty yards further on a woman was discovered with her neck broken, and her face shockingly scalded.

The slight accident to the luggage train, caused by its collision with a Burton-on-Trent excursion train, delayed traffic for a short time, and signal-men were sent up the line to place fog signals on the metals to prevent any trains following. The last excursion train (the one to which the accident happened), on coming across the fog signals, slackened speed. All obstructions caused by the collision with the luggage train were now removed, and the line was ready for traffic. The mail train arrived at this time at Beeston station (about three miles off), driven by a man

got to Long Eaton junction something happened, but witness could not say what it was, and then the train stopped. It did not remain standing long, and then proceeded on to Trent station. He got out and went into one of the waiting-rooms. He found five females there, who seemed to be badly wounded; some of them could not speak at all. He came on with the train to Leicester, leaving the females still there. He was in a carriage about the middle of the train. He was not shaken at all by the collision, and was not aware that anything had happened until he got to Trent station.

Robert Day, 26, Thorpe-street, Leicester, identified the body of his brother, Joseph Day, as one of those killed. He last saw him alive on the 3rd of October. He was 25 years of age, and a cordwainer by trade.

Thomas Henson, Mansfield-street Leicester, said he was the father of Alice Henson, who was 26 years old. She was a framework knitter. Last saw her alive at 10 o'clock on Saturday night, at Nottingham. He was a passenger by the excursion train. Could not say what time the train started from Nottingham, but thought it was soon after 11. When the train was shaken he was thrown forward, and his head hurt. He was about ten or twelve carriages from the end. He knew something had happened, and got out of the carriage window. After walking down the side of the train he saw that two of the carriages were smashed to pieces. He heard some groans, but did not know whence they proceeded. He asked for a light; and, a fire having been made with the fragments of the carriages, he discovered, as he thought, four dead bodies. He heard groans a short distance off, under some timber. He got assistance, and succeeded in liberating a woman. They then conveyed her to Long Eaton station, and he returned to Trent station. The night was rather dark and foggy, and he did not see any signals. Witness's daughter was not in the same carriage as himself, and he did not see anything of her afterwards. They reached Leicester about half-past four on Sunday morning. Saw nothing of

the reason why the express train was allowed to start as soon after the excursion train was that the mail was a longer train than usual, and had a larger number of passengers than usual; and this train having to stop at Beeston, while the special had not, it was supposed the special would have plenty of time to get clear out of the way.

The Coroner, in summing up, said if the jury were of opinion that the accident arose from the fog they would return a verdict of accidental death. If, on the contrary, they thought blame attached to the drivers of either of the trains, they would have to return a verdict of manslaughter. He did not think the evidence would justify such a verdict.

The jury consulted a long time, and ultimately returned verdict of "Accidentally killed."

No further fatalities are reported among the injured persons. Mrs. Parrott, whose two children were killed by the collision, has had her leg amputated, and is now lying in a very doubtful state at the Derby Infirmary. The other sufferers are reported to be recovering.

**SUICIDE OF A COUNTY COURT BAILIFF.**—On Thursday evening last week the body of John Arnold, aged 40, bailiff to the Faversham County Court, was found suspended in a stable at Hart's Ferry, in the marshes near that town. The door of the lodge was fastened with a cord from within, and the deceased was found hanging behind the door, having been there, it is supposed, since Tuesday. He had appeared much depressed of late, and on the morning before he disappeared he bade an affectionate farewell to his wife. Deceased leaves a widow and three children.

**PRINTING IN ANTIQUE TYPE.**—Judd and Glass, of the Phoenix Works, St. Andrew's-hill, have, in addition to their extensive selection of Modern Types, complete Fonts of Old-faced Letters, and execute orders for large and small Posting Bills, Circulars, Reports, &c., by Steam machinery, with the utmost expedition. Estimate on application.



## THEATRES.

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Followed by, at 7.50, FORMOSA: New Four Act Drama, by Dion Boucicault: Messrs. J. B. Howard, Barrett, H. Irving, David Fisher, Brittain Wright, F. Charles, and John Rouse; Mrs. Billington; Messrs. Maggie Brennan, L. Macdonald, Dalton, and Katharine Rodgers. Conclude with BORROWED PLUMES.

## PRINCESS'S THEATRE.

Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. Vining.  
Every Evening, at 7, A QUIET FAMILY. After which, at 7.45, ESCAPED FROM PORTLAND: Mr. Charles Mathews, Mr. Vining; Messrs. W. Rignold, G. F. Neville, E. F. Edgar, Leeson, C. Steyne; Messrs. Pauncefort, Carlisle, Kemp; Mrs. Addie, and Mrs. Charles Mathews. Concluding with NOTHING TO NURSE.

## LYCEUM THEATRE.

Under the Direction of Mr. Allerton.  
Every Evening, at 7.30, A ROMANTIC ATTACHMENT: Mr. A. Wood. After which, at 8.15, STILL WATERS RUN DEEP: Messrs. Wybert Reeve, Charles Coghlan, A. Wood, J. Francis, &c.; Miss Ione Burke, Mrs. St. Henry, Miss Elsworthby. To conclude with TRYING IT ON: Mr. Wybert Reeve.—N.B. Footstools to all the stalls. Doors open at 7; commence at 7.30.

## OLYMPIC THEATRE.

Lessee and Manager, Mr. W. H. Liston.  
Every Evening, at 7, JEANNETTE'S WEDDING: Messrs. Augusta Thomson, Montgomery, Clyford, and Mr. G. Elliott. At 7.45, LITTLE EM'LY: Messrs. Emery, Nelson, Vaughan, Warner, St. Maur, Roberts, Irving, and G. F. Rowe; Messrs. Patti Josephs, Reinhardt, Earle, Poynter, Earnston, Lee, Ewell, and Fanny Addison. To conclude with OLD GOOSEBERRY.

## THEATRE ROYAL ADELPHI.

Sole Proprietor and Manager, Mr. Benjamin Webster.  
This Evening at 7, TOO MUCH OF A GOOD THING: Messrs. Ashley, C. H. Stephenson; Misses Maria and Nelly Harris. At 7.45, LOST AT SEA, A London Story: Messrs. Arthur Stirling, G. Belmore, E. Atkins, J. D. Beveridge, C. H. Stephenson, C. J. Smith, R. Romer; Miss Rose Leclercq, Miss Eliza Johnstone, &c. To conclude with DOMESTIC ECONOMY: Mr. G. Belmore.

## GLOBE THEATRE.

This Evening, at 7, BREACH OF PROMISE. At 8.15, T. W. Robertson's New Comedy, in Three Acts, PROGRESS: Messrs. Neville, Clarke, Billington, Parselle, Westland, Marshall, Collette &c.; Messrs. Lydia Foote, Stephens, Hughes, Berend, &c.

## GAIETY THEATRE, STRAND.

Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. John Hollingshead.  
Every Evening, at 7, LISCHEN AND FRITZCHEN (Operetta): Miss Tremaine, Mr. Terrott. At 7.45, A LIFE CHASE (New Drama): Mr. Alfred Wigan, Miss Neilson, Mr. John Clayton, Miss E. Farren. At 10.10, LINDA, OR NOT FORMOSA (Burlesque): Miss E. Farren, Miss Loseby. Ballet and Chorus.

## ROYAL STRAND THEATRE.

Sole Lessee and Manager, Mrs. Swanborough.  
Every Evening at 7.30, AMONG THE BREAKERS: Messrs. J. S. Clarke, Joyce; Messrs. Balfour, Goodall. After which, THE TODDLES: Mr. J. S. Clarke. To conclude with THE FIELD OF THE CLOTH OF GOLD: Messrs. Thorne, James, Fenton; Messrs. Sheridan, Newton, Claie, Goodall, &c.

## HOLBORN THEATRE ROYAL.

Sole Lessee and Manager, Barry Sullivan.  
This Evening (Saturday), at 7, THE LOTTERY TICKET. At 8, Moore's tragedy of THE GAMSTER: Mr. Beverley, Mr. Barry Sullivan; Mrs. Beverley, Mrs. Hermann Vezin; Stukely, Mr. J. C. Cowper; Jarvis, Mr. W. H. Stephens. To conclude with THE WATERMAN.

## ROYALTY THEATRE.

Under the Management of Miss M. Oliver.  
Every Evening, at 7.30, CHECKMATE. At 9, New Burlesque, THE BEAST AND THE BEAUTY: Messrs. Elton, Konward, Danvers, Dewar; Messrs. M. Oliver, C. Saunders, K. Bishop, A. Arnold. Concluding with SEA GULLS.

## PRINCE OF WALES'S THEATRE.

Under the Management of Miss Marie Wilton.  
This Evening, at 8, SCHOOL, by T. W. Robertson (223rd time): Messrs. Hare, Montague, Addison, Glover, and Bancroft; Miss Carlotta Addison, Mrs. B. White, and Miss Marie Wilton. Also QUITE BY ACCIDENT and A WINNING HAZARD: Messrs. Montague, Collette, Sydney, Montgomery; Misses Augusta and B. Wilton.

## QUEEN'S THEATRE, Long Acre.

Manager, Mr. E. J. Young.  
Every Evening at 7.17, ARUNDEL-STREET, STRAND. Followed by, at 8.30, THE TURN OF THE TIDE: Messrs. Hermann Vezin, A. Nelson, Mellon, Keet Webb, Rignold, J. Howard, Frank Matthews, and John Ryder; Messrs. Sophia Young, H. Rodson, K. Gordon, K. Harleur, S. Larkin, and Mrs. Matthews.

## CHARING-CROSS.

Under the Management of Miss E. Fowler.  
Every Evening: ROOM FOR THE LADIES at 7.30; LITTLE FIBS at 8.30; VERY LITTLE FAUST AND MORE MEPHISTOPHELES at 9.15. To conclude with a Farce.—In preparation, an Original Drama, by Wybert Reeve.

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## 1.—FRAM.

British Museum; Chelsea Hospital; Courts of Law and Justice; Docks; Dulwich Gallery; East India Museum, Fife House, Whitehall; Greenwich Hospital; Hampton Court Palace; Houses of Parliament; Kew Botanic Gardens and Pleasure Grounds. Museum of Economic Geology, Jermyn-street; National Gallery; National Portrait Gallery; Patent Museum, adjoining the South Kensington Museum; Soane's Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; Society of Arts' Exhibitions of Inventions (in the spring of every year); St. Paul's Cathedral; Westminster Abbey; Westminster Hall; Windsor Castle; Woolwich Dockyard and Repository.

## 2.—BY INTRODUCTION.

Antiquarian Society's Museum, Somerset House; Armourers' Museum, 81, Coleman-street; Asiatic Society's Museum, 5, New Burlington-street; Bank of England Museum (collection of coins); Botanical Society's Gardens and Museum, Regent's-park; College of Surgeons' Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; Guildhall Museum (old London antiquities); Linnean Society's Museum, Burlington House; Mint (process of coining), Tower-hill; Naval Museum, South Kensington; Royal Institution Museum, Albemarle-street; Trinity House Museum, Tower-hill; United Service Museum, Scotland-yard; Woolwich Arsenal.

THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.  
PRICE ONE PENNY.

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The Illustrated Weekly News  
AND LONDON HERALD.

(REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.)

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1869.

## THE EPIDEMIC OF CRIME AND CASUALTIES.

THE Whitton tragedy puts the coping-stone to a pile of horrors comprised in little more than a fortnight. The attempted assassination of an old man of 83 by another old man of 82 is a novelty in the chronicle of crimes; but otherwise this murder, like the others we have had to report, contains, unhappily, nothing very strange or mysterious. Green was choleric and addicted to drinking, though in other respects apparently well-conducted and of good repute; bickerings had been going on for some time past between himself and his landlord, winding up on Saturday night with the service upon him of a notice from Mr. Kyezor to quit. He was also the owner of three horse pistols. There is no other circumstance worth mentioning in the story; but out of these scanty materials Green succeeded on Monday morning in constructing an appalling murder and a suicide. It is not to be supposed that it was the letter of Saturday which conjured up all this storm of fury. It is stated in the most veracious works of natural history supplied for juvenile instruction that it takes a very long time to warm a tortoise's shell through, but that the shell takes an equally long time to cool. Accordingly, tortoises which let themselves be tempted to bask in the sun long enough to feel the rays commonly get roasted alive by the accumulated heat. Anger acts on some tempers in precisely the same way as the sun on tortoises. They find the warmth pleasant enough when the grievance is first felt; but as they brood and brood, gradually from an emotion which might earlier have vented itself in a hasty word, their wrath grows into a homicidal mania. To a mind like Green's, anger, when it has once made good its footing there, feeds on everything, as a snowball gathers snow, or as iron gathers rust. The smallest, pettiest wrongs which he fancied himself to have suffered for ten years past from his prosperous neighbour—whom, probably, the Government pensioner despised as a demagogue—fused themselves into this molten mass of passion. Finally, the old pistols suggested a particular mode of taking his revenge, when else he might have been contented with a bludgeon or with fists.

The public has been supping full with horrors lately. On Thursday, the 23rd of September, there was the frightful Hounslow wife murder, in the near neighbourhood of this Whitton crime. On Saturday, the 25th, there was the Bolton murder by a father-in-law, followed by the murderer's suicide; and on the Sunday after the Little Suffolk-street murder of the murderer's mistress. All these were attended by circumstances of peculiar atrocity. On the following Friday, the 1st of October, occurred the fire-work explosion at Bayswater, resulting in the destruction of seven persons. On the 4th of October there was

the double murder and attempted suicide at Wood-green. Last Sunday four lives were lost by a fire at Newington; on the same day steam took its quota of seven victims on the Midland Railway; and now the neighbourhood of Hounslow comes in with a second murder and a suicide to complete the dreary list which Hounslow inaugurated. This is a crowded catalogue of violent deaths for 18 days. It might almost seem that violent deaths were catching, like scarlet fever. The chief uncertainty, in fact, is how the infection works. Is it in the air we breathe, or does it require actual contact to communicate itself? Can it be taken in a mild form, like the smallpox? If so, sensational modern literature may perform functions in letters very different from those usually assigned it. Or does this anticipation of the malady, as gaol chaplains declare, only bring it—after the manner rather of inoculation than of vaccination—in all its terrors on those who would never naturally have caught it? If we could find out any law by which crime, or the gross negligence which is from a social point of view the same thing, suddenly bursts out in unexpected quarters, we should be far on the way to discovering a preventive. Professional crime itself was long held to be beyond legislative treatment; but the Habitual Criminals Act has already shown that this kind may be dealt with. The supposed suddenness and want of relation between the act and the agent in crimes like the Whitton tragedy make them appear harder to control; but it may be doubted whether even they are so casual and fortuitous as to be out of the reach of correctives.

We believe neither gross negligence nor the madness of anger to be so entirely past control as would seem to be popularly fancied. In regard to the latter the passion at the moment of its outbreak may be beyond the power of law or public opinion to govern; but the particular species of satisfaction an angry man takes depends, after all, not so much upon the temper of the moment as upon his general habits of thought. Those, however, may be guided by the fashion and the tendencies of Society. To make catastrophes like this Whitton one impossible, a more punctilious reverence for human life must be encouraged than seems to be habitual at the present day. Homicidal negligence must be frowned down by Society as well as homicidal anger. Any death by violence should be looked on the *Times* urges as importing *prima facie* a crime, and one which deserves punishment. The old rule of law which held even an inanimate cause of a violent death guilty, and forfeit by way of deadend, was not without salutary consequences. It is almost a pity that the rule should have grown obsolete before steam and companies had shown their idiosyncrasies. The custom as to the exaction of deadends might have been usefully applied, with a somewhat different interpretation of the reason, to some of their proceedings. Railway companies are ordinary equally guilty, as companies, when they pound to pieces their passengers in one train by the engine of another as was this miserable madman of 82 guilty as an individual when he resolved on avenging himself for being forbidden to maintain a nuisance by shooting his landlord. Private persons, too, are not guiltless in the matter of homicidal carelessness; but then, though unfortunately by no means always, they punish chiefly themselves. Public bodies stake other persons' lives. It might be more difficult to imbue public bodies with an instinctive horror of letting themselves be made the agents of bringing about violent deaths than angry men and women; but by the help of a general feeling of moral reprobation of carelessness, and by the terrors of heavy penalties, even this result might in time be arrived at.

## CHEAP TRAINS FOR THE MILLION.

TEN years ago we had no such thing as a metropolitan railway, and it required a strong faith to believe that railways would be running across our streets, and beneath them, as we see them to-day. That they are a convenience of which London stood in need, no one can doubt. It is equally certain that the convenience has been purchased by one portion of the community at the expense of another. If an arrangement had been made to pull down a vast number of the houses in which the poor of London were living, and if it had been accompanied by an undertaking to build up new houses of a better class, and in better situations, to receive the ejected tenants, no one could have denied that such a twofold project was likely to do a world of good in improving the condition of the working classes. Nothing could well be worse than the houses they inhabited, in which neither of the two grand requisites of health, pure air and good water, was to be found. It would have been well if their disadvantages had gone no further; but they did not stop there. In too many cases they added to the absence of almost every condition requisite for health, the presence of almost every condition favourable to the development of disease. When, however, it was found that the invasion of London by the railways was turning thousands of people out of their dwellings, without providing them with a substitute, the question was naturally asked what was to become of these poor people. It was not a difficult question to answer. Turned out of their old homes, they sought shelter in houses which were already too much crowded. Two results ensued; the evil of overcrowding was increased, and the rents of the unfortunate tenants were raised. Thus the extension of railways into London was not an unmixed good. It added greatly to the convenience of the well-to-do public, but it told severely on the comforts and the incomes of the labouring classes. So mischievous was its action in this respect, that Lord Derby and the Earl of Shaftesbury more than once brought the matter



before the House of Lords, with the view of constraining companies which came to Parliament for an extension of their powers to give the poor whom they proposed to evict, or had evicted, the advantage of cheap trains. But the utmost result of their lordships' interference appears to be that cheap railway travelling in London is provided for about six thousand labourers daily.

If it be true, as we find it stated in the report of the Metropolitan Association for Procuring Cheap and Regular Railway Accommodation for the Working Classes that the demolition of houses for railway purposes in London has caused the eviction of three-quarters of a million of people, it is evident that there is an enormous mass of persons who have been injured by the railways, and who have received no advantage in return. It is unnecessary to observe that however cheap the fares upon the London lines may be to persons who, before they were laid down, were in the habit of riding in omnibuses, they are beyond the means of a labourer earning eighteen shillings or a pound a week, and that not regularly. Penny fares are quite as much as he can afford; and if the railway companies, for their own purposes, have driven him away from those centres in which he was within walking distance of his work, whether it lay east, north, west, or south, he has a moral claim upon them to make up for what he has lost by giving him the use of their lines at the lowest possible fares. The bread-winners who represent the three-quarters of a million of evicted persons must be a considerable public, and we may remind the railway companies who govern the iron thoroughfares of the metropolis that the pence of the many are a not less reliable source of profit than the shillings of the few.

## MUSIC AND THE DRAMA, &c.

### ROYALTY THEATRE.

MISS OLIVER has provided a new burlesque for her theatre from the pen of the author whose successes in "Ixion" and "Black-Eyed Susan" are so closely identified with the "little house in Dean-street." Though we can hardly venture to predict for the piece a longevity equal to the two already named, there is no doubt that it will keep its place on these boards for many nights to come. Mr. Bernard, in transposing the title of "The Beauty and the Beast" of the old fairy tale to "The Beast and the Beauty" of his own work, has not departed essentially from the leading points of the former. The piece abounds in comic situations, the music is on the whole admirable and well selected, but the dialogue in parts shows signs of hasty and careless composition. The burlesque has been well mounted, however, the acting is good, and many of the costumes are quite gorgeous.

### THE ADELPHI THEATRE.

THE winter season at this theatre has been commenced by the production of a new drama, in four acts, the joint work of Messrs. Dion Boucault and Henry J. Byron. *Lost at Sea*, which has for its main interest the monetary crisis of three years ago, can be scarcely denominated sensational in the strictest sense of the term, though certainly some of its incidents border upon that particular class of dramatic literature. It is, however, eminently realistic, as we have a real banking-house, with real clerks shovelling sovereigns and posting books, so true to nature that they forget not to say to a customer, "How'll you have it?" on changing his cheques across the counter. Although it is not so realistic as some of the Drury-lane dramas, it most assuredly belongs more to that class we are usually disposed to associate with the name of Mr. Boucault than with that of Mr. Byron.

The play deals with the adventures of Walter Coram, an East India merchant, who has been long absent from England, and is supposed to have been drowned on his voyage home in the Bombay Castle—the vessel having been wrecked and all hands lost. The merchant's baggage, however, has duly arrived, having, it is presumed, been forwarded by another ship. Mr. Coram has large claims upon one Franklin, a banker in Lombard-street. Now, in the banker's employment is a clerk named Rawlings, who plots to obtain possession of the funds lying in the bank at the call of the missing merchant. He engages, therefore, Jos Jessop, a convict of his acquaintance, to personate Mr. Coram and urge his claims upon the house of Franklin. Rawlings, it may be stated, is engaged to marry Katey, the daughter of Jessop, but has begun to weary of that young lady, and contemplates marriage with Laura, the only child of the banker. Of course Mr. Coram has not been lost at all, and was not a passenger on board the ill-fated Bombay Castle. He is safe in England, and, strange to say, although in possession of vast sums of money, is occupying very squalid lodgings in Love-lane, Lambeth, over the shop of this very Jos Jessop, who, besides being a convict, is a herbalist and quack doctor. Jos has long abandoned his household, however, and it is some time, therefore, before the lodger and his landlord, the real and the pretended Walter Coram, are brought face to face with each other. When this event occurs the advantage is at first on the side of the impostor, who has possession of Mr. Coram's papers and luggage, and can defy him to prove his own identity. A complicated conflict between the knave and the honest man now ensues. In the course of it we are introduced to a picture of the panic of 1866. Then we have a representation of a run upon Franklin's Bank, which is somehow only saved from collapse by the timely intervention of the real Walter Coram. Other startling incidents follow. Katey Jessop, driven to desperation by the infidelity of Rawlings, attempts to fling herself into the Thames off Hungerford-bridge. She is saved, it need hardly be stated, to become the wife of Mr. Coram. Then the villains of the play, fearing discovery, and finding their plots one after another crumbling to pieces in their hands, determine upon the destruction of their opponent and all evidences of their guilt, by burning down Jessop's "herbarium," after locking up Coram in one of the garrets. Coram is saved by the timely arrival of the fire-engines, and by the active exertions of Katey Jessop. The last act, the usual drawing-room interior of a suburban villa, winds up the story. Walter Coram enjoys his own again, the villains are permitted to emigrate,

and a husband is found for Laura, the banker's daughter, in the person of a certain Lord Alfred Colebrooke. This, in brief, is the story, and it has the advantage of being perfectly intelligible to every capacity. There are no virtuously vicious or viciously virtuous persons, whose doubtful merits drag "Paterfamilias" into print, and make him ask whether the morally pure air of London is to be infected by the moral fogs of Paris. The good are good, the bad are bad, and the crimes are the old-fashioned melodramatic ones of fraud, forgery, and attempted murder. Then there are scenic advantages. The fire to which we have referred was admirably managed, and will probably become as popular as the famous conflagration in the Streets of London.

### OLYMPIC THEATRE.

ON Saturday night this house, thoroughly redecorated and provided with a new "sun-light," was opened for the winter season, under the management of Mr. W. H. Liston. The general aspect of the "auditorium" was extremely bright and beautiful.

The chief piece in the programme was a dramatized version of Mr. Charles Dickens's admirable novel "David Copperfield," skilfully executed by Mr. Andrew Halliday, and entitled "Little Emily." The subject is treated on what is called a large scale; and though the story is necessarily not followed through all its details, care has been taken to seize every opportunity for the delineation of character and the production of scenic effect that is afforded by Mr. Dickens's singularly comprehensive and curious book. As may be conjectured from the title, the episode relating to the Peggotty family constitutes the serious portion of the play, the comic relief being derived from the humour of Mr. Micawber. Old Peggotty is consequently the principal personage, and his bluff, affectionate nature could not be better represented than by Mr. S. Emery, who seldom finds a part so completely suited to his talents. The chief of the comic department is assigned to Mr. G. F. Rowe, an actor new to London, who, though somewhat addicted to caricature, will gratify the readers of the novel by his close reproduction of the Micawber in Mr. H. K. Brown's illustrations. Uriah Heep, though likewise somewhat over-coloured, is happily conceived by Mr. Joseph Irving. The ladies, too, are well represented. Miss Patti Josephs, as "Little Em'ly," has a character of intrinsic interest, which she heightens by her artless performance, and the more thankless part of Rose Dartle is sustained with great force by Miss Fanny Addison. The hiss which arose in the gallery on Saturday when this young lady poured the torrent of abuse on her gentle rival was no hostile criticism of the actress, but expressed a dislike of the patrician spirit of invective so strongly displayed. Miss Lee produced much amusement by her reiterated assertion that she would never desert Mr. Micawber, whose devoted spouse she represented, and Miss Erntstone was energetic as the unfortunate Martha. The scenic accessories of the piece, painted by Mr. John Johnson and assistants, are of great importance, and on Saturday gave rise to frequent and continuous rounds of applause. A view of Canterbury Cathedral by night, elaborately set, with massive tombstones in the foreground, caused a burst of admiration, to be eclipsed after a while by the marvellous shipwreck, terminating in the destruction of Seaforth, and the whole worthily concluded with the departure of the emigrant vessel from Gravesend. That Mr. Liston commences his enterprise with great spirit is manifest enough.

### GAIETY THEATRE.

A new five-act drama, by Messrs. John Oxenford and Horace Wigan, was produced at this theatre with some show of success on Monday evening. "A Life Chase" is announced by the authors as an adaptation of one of Mr. Belot's recent works, "Le Drame de la Rue de la Paix." The chief incident of the plot is the assassination of a man, whose wife, in compliance with an oath she had taken, relentlessly pursues the man suspected of the crime, but acquitted by justice for want of proofs. The supposed assassin not only disarms all suspicion of his guilt, but makes the woman return the passion he had formed for her, until he discovers that she is the wife of the murdered man. He confesses his crime, relating how, threatened with shame and dishonour, he had struck the fatal blow in a moment of passion, and after making this avowal, stabs himself in expiation of his guilty deed. The interest of the audience was enlisted to the fullest extent, and their applause was hearty at the conclusion. No small share of the success of the piece is due to the masterly acting of Mr. Alfred Wigan, who re-appeared after a long absence from these boards, and whose rendering of a most difficult part proved another of his artistic triumphs. Miss Neilson, despite an evident indisposition, made her first appearance at this theatre with great success, and as the heroine of the piece displayed that histrionic ability which has rendered her one of our highest tragediennes.

The drama obtained a most favourable verdict from a large and fashionable audience.

### HARVEST FETE AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

AN unusual influx of visitors was drawn to the Crystal Palace on Monday by the announcement of a "Grand Harvest Fête," together with the attraction of Blondin and Ethardo. A portion of the centre transept of the Palace was converted for the nonce into something like an agricultural show upon a small scale—waggons, implements of farming, and collections of vegetable productions, were arranged in the centre of the transept; conspicuous among the objects exhibited being a fine collection of roots and grasses, sent by Messrs. Sutton, seed merchants, Reading. On each side of the stage, opposite the orchestra, was a trophy, composed of agricultural productions, and various other decorations of an agricultural nature were distributed about the building. Ethardo and Blondin performed their somewhat perilous feats before a large crowd of admirers, who cheered enthusiastically at frequent intervals during the performances. The Manley family of acrobats and a number of very clever velocipedists also came in for a due share of approbation. The entertainments were brought to a brilliant termination by a display of fireworks, exhibiting sheafs of wheat and mottoes, "Speed the plough," and "Peace and plenty." The night was dark, but the atmosphere clear, so that the pyrotechnic display was witnessed to great advantage, and appeared to give great satisfaction to all. The Palace was illuminated for promenade until nine o'clock.

THE autumn session of the Italian Opera at Covent-garden is to commence on the 8th November.

MME. SAINTON DOLBY is about to appear at Bristol in oratorio, previous to her final retirement.

It is reported that Madame Jenny Lind-Goldschmidt will sing in her husband's oratorio, "Ruth," at Exeter Hall, about the 17th of next month.

THE oldest pensioner on the Covent-garden Theatre fund is Mrs. Emery, the widow of the able actor, Mr. Emery, who died above 40 years ago.

It appears that the director of the opposition Opera which is to be established next season is Mr. Wood, of the firm of Cramer and Co. The acting manager is to be Mr. Jerrett.

THE *Figaro* states that the manager of an English theatre, accompanied by a scene-painter, arrived at Pantin, to sketch the scene of the recent tragedy, preparatory to bringing out a drama.

AN old sergeant, at Nieuport, Belgium, has contrived, out of his modest pay, to collect a library of 8,000 volumes. He has announced his intention to leave it to his native town, above named.

MR. W. KINGLAKE is in the Crimea, collecting materials for the continuation of his *History of the War*. It is reported that he has been "telegraphed" to return, in order to give his evidence touching election matters at Bridge-water.

THE Japanese novelist Kiong to Bakin has finished a novel which he began nearly forty years ago; but then it is in a hundred and six volumes. The romance readers in Japan will have a "nice book" for the long evenings of several long winters.

DR. MORTON BROWN, a well-known Congregational minister at Cheltenham, has "suspended from church membership" a female singer in his chapel, and teacher in his school, for dancing at an open-air entertainment connected with a gipsy gathering.

MILIE. SCHNEIDER has just signed an agreement with M. Raphael Felix for a series of performances next season in London, in the principal provincial towns, and in Glasgow, Edinburgh, and Dublin, for which she is to receive the sum of £7,000.

THE Middlesex licensing magistrates, by a majority of sixteen to fourteen have granted a licence for music and dancing to the Agricultural Hall, Islington. A similar licence was granted to the St. John's Wood Tavern, to which Lord's cricket ground is attached.

MR. G. A. SALA's extravaganza, announced for last season, will positively, it is said, be produced at the Gaiety in December. Mr. Charles Lyall will also return here when he has fulfilled his engagements with Mr. Mapleson's provincial company.

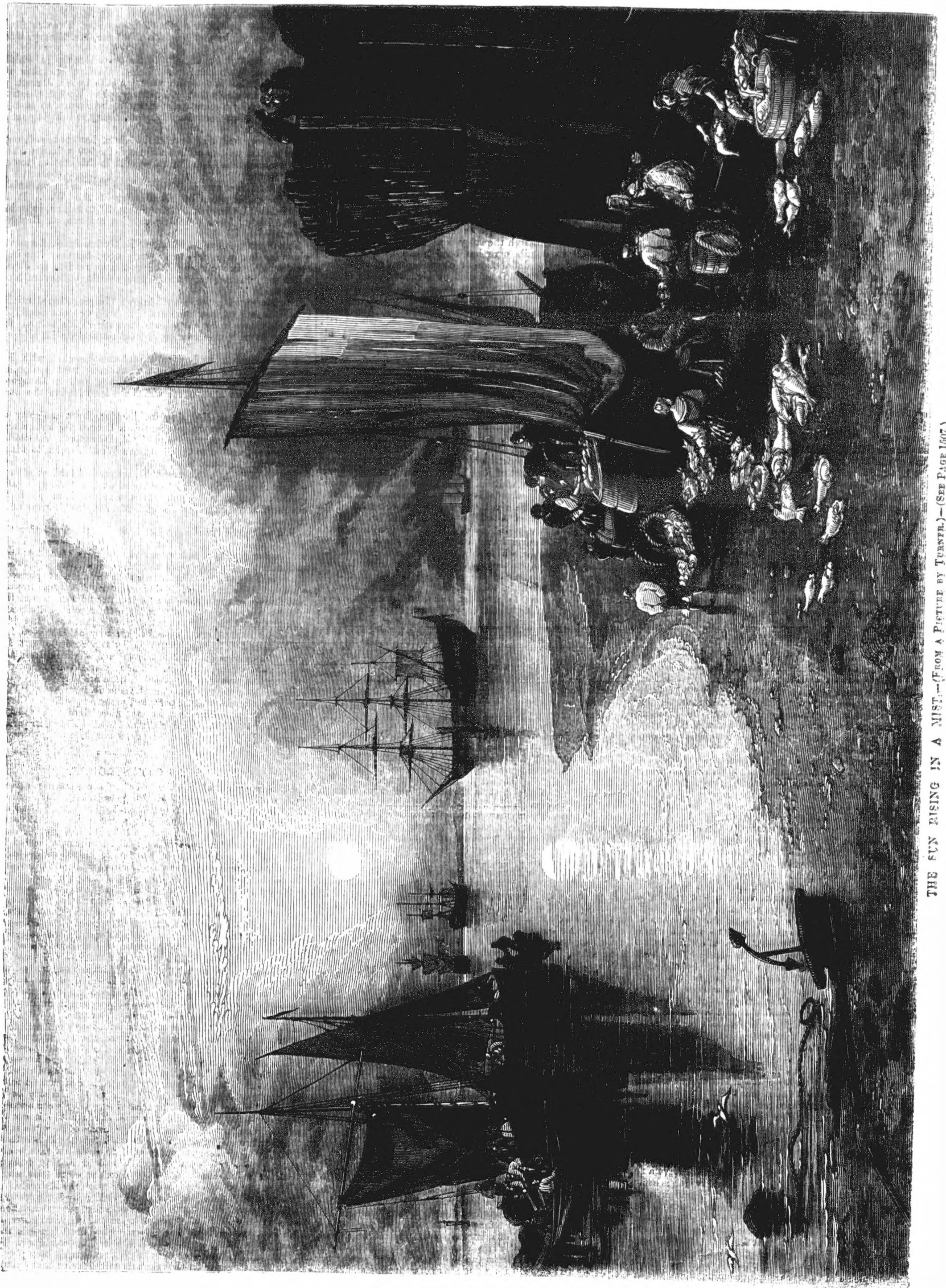
WE understand that a project is on foot for converting the Royal Coliseum, Regent's Park, into an opera-house. There will be five principal entrances and five tiers of boxes; and to render the corridors more attractive as a lounge between the acts, they will be adapted for the exhibition of pictures, which will be received, if desired, for sale. An important feature of the scheme is an underground communication between the new opera-house and the Metropolitan Railway.

JOHN CLARE, the Northamptonshire peasant poet, has just had a monument erected to his memory at Helpston, his native place. The spot chosen is by the roadside, not far from the cottage of his birth, and a few yards from the churchyard wherein he lies. The memorial is an ornamental one, and very appropriate. There are four panels containing inscriptions; on one of them is inscribed: "This memorial is erected to perpetuate the memory of John Clare, the Northamptonshire peasant poet, a native of this village. Born July 13, 1793. Died May 20, 1864." The other panels bear suitable passages from the poet's works.

### SHOCKING CATASTROPHE.

ON Sunday morning, shortly before six o'clock, a melancholy calamity happened on the premises of Mr. Alfred M'Micken, a tailor, 44, Newington-butts, whereby the lives of Mr. and Mrs. M'Micken, aged respectively 34 and 35 years, their son aged four years, and a baby 12 months old, have been sacrificed. It appears that Mr. Buckmaster, a neighbour, was aroused by one of his family hearing a crackling sound as if from burning wood, and on searching he discovered that a strong smell of fire came from the premises of Mr. M'Micken. Mr. Buckmaster immediately commenced knocking at the wall. A few minutes afterwards Mr. M'Micken was heard to open the first-floor window and ask a man who was then passing to run for the fire-engines. The fire-escape stationed at the Elephant and Castle was the first to arrive, when the fireman in charge broke open the window of the first floor and entered. In groping about he fell over the body of Mr. M'Micken, and finding him insensible, had him conveyed at once to St. Thomas's Hospital, where he was pronounced to be dead from suffocation. In the same room the little boy was found; he was also removed to the hospital, but died in the course of Sunday afternoon. In the back bedroom Mrs. M'Micken and her infant were found slightly scorched, but dead. Emma Woodham, the servant girl, was rescued by some of the neighbours and taken to the hospital, where her injuries were found to be but slight, and hopes are given that she will recover. It is surmised that the fire (which took less than half an hour to extinguish) commenced in the back part of the premises, but owing to the density of the smoke the inmates were suffocated ere they were aware of their danger. When the fire was subdued the house was carefully examined to ascertain the cause of it, when it was found to have originated in the back kitchen. It is inferred that Mr. M'Micken, on going back to save his family after giving the alarm of fire, opened a door leading from the back of the premises to see the extent of the fire, and so allowed the flames to communicate with the staircase. In the hospital Emma Woodham was visited by her brother, to whom she made a statement. She said that she was awakened by a smell of smoke. She got up to awaken her master and mistress, and put on her gown. She went towards their room, but being overpowered she fell on the floor. She attributed the fire to one of the children having been playing with lighted paper on the previous evening, and that possibly he had set fire to a piece of cloth, which kept smouldering all night. To one of the chiefs of the Metropolitan Fire Brigade, who saw her subsequently, she said she could not tell how the fire arose. The young woman was on Sunday night reported to be doing well. She is slightly burnt on the face, and is suffering from exhaustion consequent on partial suffocation.

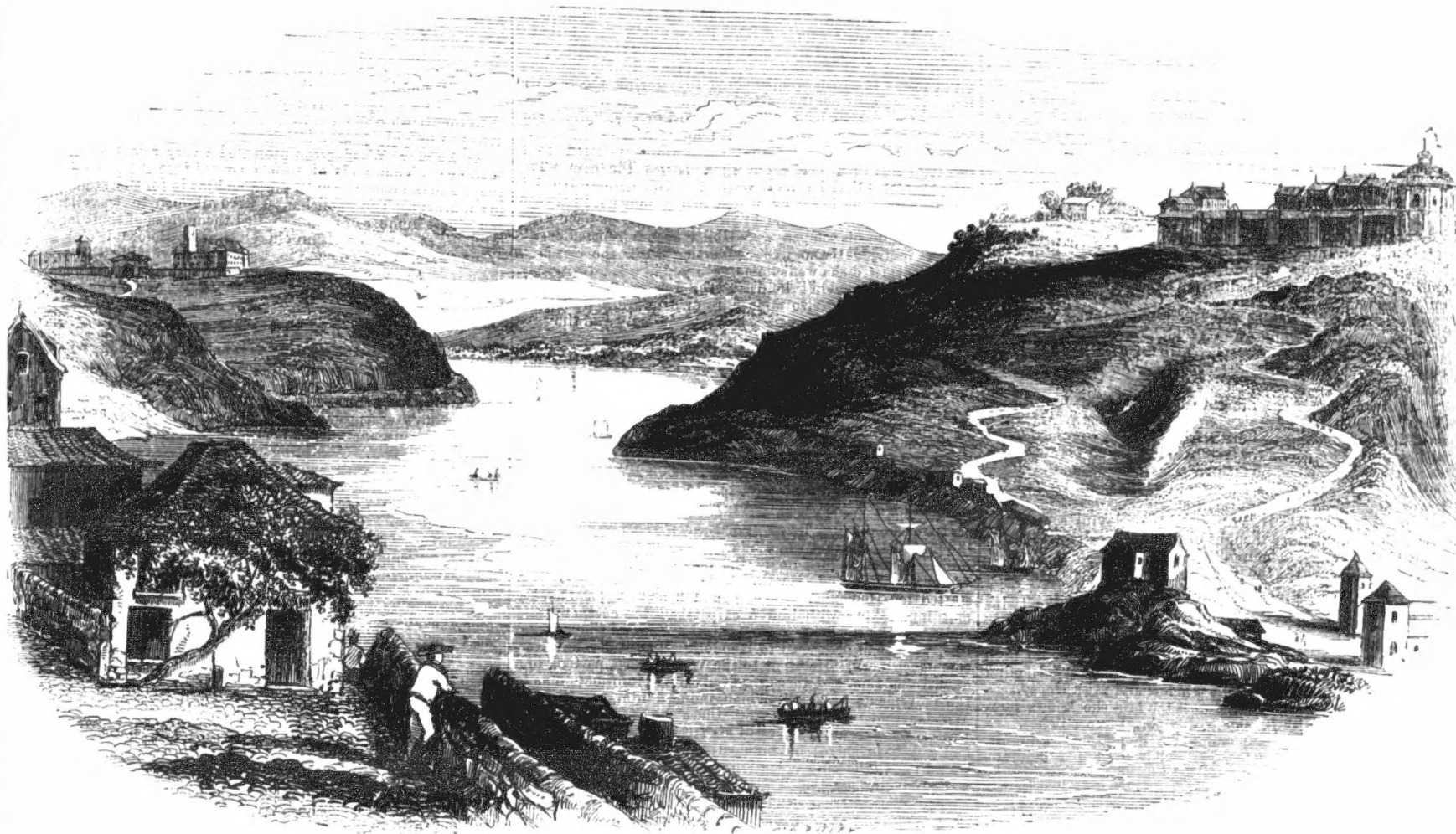




THE SUN RISING IN A MIST.—(FROM A PICTURE BY TURNER.)—(SEE PAGE 1507.)

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VIEW ON THE RIVER DOURE, SPAIN.—(SEE PAGE 1507.)

## Love Warmed Over.

"Just fetch me the clothes-brush, will you, Joshua, now you're up?" said Adoniram Skinner, pausing in the engaging occupation of greasing his Sunday boots to rub his ear with his elbow.

"Can't find it," responded Joshua, after a listless survey of the kitchen wall.

"Tut, tut, boy! hunt for it!" said his father, ruefully contemplating an exceedingly well-developed grease spot on his clean wristband. "Look in the stand drawer."

"Tien't there," was the encouraging reply; but as Joshua's missing fishing line was there, the fond parent, "drying in" the grease at the stove, looked up a minute later to find his heir seated on the window-sill fastening on a fish-hook.

"Why Joshua Skinner!" cried the astonished father, raising his hands in holy horror, "do you know what day it is?"

With his feet incased in sheep-skin slippers, and each arm thrust into a sturdy boot and reaching heavenward, the worthy Mr. Skinner, to the graceless eyes of his son, presented the appearance of an enraged quadruped pawing the air, and the youth's only reply was an audible snicker.

"Why, Joshua Skinner!" repeated the father, tapping the boot-heels together by way of emphasis, "I am beat to think that a boy born of good, likely parents should be seen a putterin' with playthings on Sunday."

Here a drop of burning fat on the stove affecting his nose unpleasantly, Mr. Skinner caught a sneeze between the toes of his boots, and the luckless Joshua snickered again.

"Put that thing away this minute, and hunt up the brush as I tell you," said Mr. Skinner, severely. "I've had enough of this giggling."

Joshua screwed a fist into each eye with a gimlet motion, evidently boring for water, but nothing coming of it, or of certain spasmodic pumpings of the chest, he seemed to conclude that his tear-cistern was low, and he must make the best of it. So presently, though without unseemly haste, he dropped from his perch to do his father's bidding.

"Maybe it is in the end cupboard," suggested Mr. Skinner, glad to see his son again in running order; and to the "end cupboard" the young Columbus climbed, bent on discovery. With his copper toed shoes on the back of a chair, and his eyelids dusting the edge of the second shelf, he "took an observation," and finally spied the missing clothes-brush wrapped away in cobwebs, underneath a bootjack, a string of dried apples, and a "Farmer's Almanac."

"I've got it, father!" he cried; "catch it!" and he tossed the brush toward his father, forgetful of his four-footed condition, which rendered the attempt impracticable. Instead, Mr. Skinner warded off the missile with so vigorous a thrust that it fell upon the stone hearth and broke in two parts.

"Well child, you've done it now, and I hope you're satisfied," said the aggrieved parent, standing the boots in the corner, as though they were the offending party. "Now go and let Mary Ann slick you up for meeting, while I clean your jacket," and, left alone, Adoniram Skinner fell to using the broken brush with what skill he might. He succeeded very well with Joshua's stout cassimere, but at the first hasty stroke upon his own wedding-coat, now tender as the memories clustering around it, the shattered brush handle caught in the sleeve, rending it and Adoniram's heart.

Mr. Skinner was a good man, and a pious man, yet in that vexatious moment he said, "Jewhittaker!" very much as if he meant it. The case was a trying one, there can be no doubt about it. He was Adoniram Skinner, and unconsoled

widower, the church-going father of four "growing" boys, a man of worthy influence, whose absence from his accustomed pew would be remarked by everybody; and there was that gaping rent in his only Sunday coat, and the last church-bell ringing. Mary Ann was hard at work in the bedroom, washing the twins' faces the wrong way; there was no one else to aid him, and his courage rising with the emergency, Mr. Skinner essayed, with his own manly hands, to draw the frayed parts of his sleeve together, and fasten them with four crooked pins. This being a task involving some skill and patience, before its completion Joshua and the twins appeared all ready for church—except their pocket-hankerchiefs, which they always needed but never had; and their father hastily finished his toilette and sallied forth, waking the nap on his hat with his red bandana as he went.

After the disquieting events of the morning at church his eyes wandered occasionally from the minister's face to the "drawn in" bonnet and pepper-and-salt shawl of Miss Hephzibah Dinsmore in the seat in front.

"It is not good for a man to be alone," he said to himself, quoting Genesis for the hundredth time since his wife's death a year before; "and I don't think I can get along with Mary Ann much longer. She's willing, and she's good to the baby, but of course she can't be expected to take the interest an older person would;" and again Mr. Skinner glanced at the brown bonnet before him. Miss Hepsy was older certainly.

Then there were the children going to wreck and ruin, without a mother to look after them. To think of a son of his playing with a fishing line on Sunday! and he started uneasily at the recollection.

The involuntary movement was fraught with mischief; for one of the twins, sleeping upon his father's arm, was rudely awakened by a cruel pin in the torn sleeve, and began to cry with all his might.

"Hush! hush, Tommy!" whispered Mr. Skinner, imploringly, wiping the little bleeding cheek. But, frightened at the sight of blood, Tommy screamed louder than before, while the eyes of the congregation were directed toward the Skinner pew, and the minister made an effective pause in his discourse on human depravity.

"Don't, Tommy! don't!" coaxed Mr. Skinner. "Be good, and I'll give you the little red bossy;" and after being assured, in a stage whisper, that he might have it "to keep," and that "Johnny needn't have half," little Tommy settled down in the corner to "be good," while his father returned to his musings.

"It seems sort of like crowding Betsey out to take anybody in her place," thought he, remorsefully; "but it's my duty to myself and the boys, and I will do it;" and a stab from one of the exasperating pins seemed, so to speak, to clinch his resolution.

It was in consequence of this resolve, to the making of which he had been hastened by the disaster of the clothes-brush, that Mr. Skinner walked home from church with Miss Hephzibah, Joshua and the twins following; and agitated her usually tranquil breast with tender inquiries concerning her wheat crop, and fears lest the early frost might have injured her cabbages. Nothing more. He left her at the gate and hurried homeward, the three boys scuffling behind him through clouds of dust. Nothing more. Yet, as Miss Hepsy looked after him, speeding on like a locomotive, with its trail of smoke, she said aloud:

"It's coming again, I feel it in my bones!" and though it is a rheumatic affection that commonly steals through these channels, Hephzibah didn't mean that kind at all.

She was recalling her one love affair, which happened years before, when her gray pongee was new, and Adoniram Skinner first began to vote. He had the home place then,

mortgage and all, and the care of the old folks. Mr. Dinsmore had said it was a tough place for a woman to fill. Adoniram was young, and there was no knowing what he would come to, and he hoped his daughter might look higher. And the dutiful Hephzibah had said "no" to her suitor, agreeably to her father's wishes, and had been "looking higher" ever since, till her eyes were getting dim.

Now her parents were dead, and she carried on the farm with the aid of hired men, for a very capable woman is Hephzibah Dinsmore, strong and self-reliant, with nothing vain or frivolous about her. Indeed her *tout-ensemble* is an epitaph on vanity, and I am sure you would say if you could see her. Her dejected brown hair stopped growing years ago, and hangs its short tendrils about her neck in an absurd way, for Miss Hepsy does not bear the least resemblance to a vine, and these clinging locks remind one of the hanging moss crowning some substantial gate-post. As though the elements of growth had been transferred from her hair to her nose, that dauntless feature has gone onward (and upward, alas!) till it has become so colossal in its proportions that in recalling her face you forget every other lineament. But Miss Hephzibah is an exceedingly worthy woman, though if you have never seen her you can have but a faint idea of what unmitigated worth is.

"I declare, I am in a quandary," said she, slowly drawing off her mitts. "I don't know what to say;" which wasn't strange, perhaps, since she hadn't been asked anything.

So Miss Hephzibah, putting away her bonnet, pondered many things in the musty solitude of the spare chamber, while Mr. Skinner led his dusty train homeward and mused about her. Now he had begun to think of her, it was strange how everything seemed to suggest Miss Hepsy. Mary Ann's despondent bread and pastry seemed heavier still when he remembered that, since the first mud-pies of her infancy, Miss Hephzibah had excelled in cookery. His house was in dire confusion. Miss Hepsy had a faculty for straightening things out. The children needed an even hand, and it was such a one whose middle finger was crowned by Miss Hepsy's side thimble.

One Saturday in the ensuing month the baby swallowed a button (no wonder, the boys were always losing them off), and, patting the choking child upon the back, the frightened father's thoughts turned to Hephzibah as the best policy for the insurance of his orphan's life. Besides, a button naturally suggests a ring, and—the excitement about the infant past—Adoniram arrayed himself in his Sunday suit, which Mary Ann had done her best at mending, with a resolute air worthy of a hero.

"You can't blind me," soliloquized the maid of all work, peering over the parlour shutters. "There goes Mr. Skinner, straight for the Dinsmore place, with a big basket of summer sweetings. Something's to pay, as sure as you're alive!" Miss Hephzibah thought the same, five minutes later, when Adoniram walked in at the side door.

"I thought I would like to bring you over a few of my early apples," said he, seating himself with the basket on his knees, and unconsciously trotting it as though it had been a juvenile Skinner.

"It's very neighbourly of you, very neighbourly, I'm sure," replied Miss Hepsy, cautiously, wishing it to be understood that in accepting the sweetings she did not commit herself further.

"Not at all! Not at all!" said Mr. Skinner, as Miss Dinsmore advanced to take the basket. "Let me empty it—it's heavy for you," he continued, with a tender glance at the muscular hands which turned twenty giant chesses every morning.

With a new sense of weakness Miss Hepsy led the way to



the pantry, saying nothing about her labours in the dairy, and Adoniram followed. Such a neat-looking room it was, with its shining tins and rows of nicely scoured buckets. Mr. Skinner thought of the one at home, where the rolling-pin chased the biscuit-cutter about the floor, and pools of molasses and vinegar laid the dust on the shelves; and he sighed so heavily that Miss Hepsy trembled as if shaken by a winter gale, and hastened back to the sitting-room, leaving her guest to cover the box of apples.

But a woman's coyness was nothing here or there to Adoniram Skinner when he had once made up his mind, and he again seated himself near Miss Hepsy with the air of a general about to storm a fortress; while the fortress, having no intention of being besieged, fired a volley of small shot by way of diverting the enemy's attention.

"Don't you think Parson Crane seems feeble?" began the besieged, taking out her knitting work. "I'm afraid, as a church, we don't look after his welfare as much as what we ought to."

"Perhaps not," assented Mr. Skinner, too intent just then on his own welfare to take a lively interest in his minister's. "His wife, too, must have a time of it, with her five little children," pursued Miss Hepsy, bent on sustaining the conversation.

"I expect that's according to how she takes 'em," said Adoniram, distressed at this view of the subject. "It isn't so hard getting along with little folks when you understand it," he pursued, with an experienced air, though his departed Betsey had said he had no faculty in taking care of the boys. "Now there's my Joshua," he went on, "one of the sweetest-tempered children in the world, and a great deal of help in running of errands. He's a little too playful sometimes, perhaps" (Mr. Skinner thought of the flying clothes-brush), "but he's very well meaning."

Miss Hepsy counted the stitches on her seam-needle, forgot the number, and counted them again.

"I don't think any one who was interested in the twins would find them very troublesome," continued Mr. Skinner, loosening his cravat, which seemed to choke him. "They amuse themselves outdoors 'most all day. But they do need some looking after," admitted the fond parent, becoming heated, and drawing nearer the window and Miss Hepsy.

"Mary Ann takes hold, and does the best she knows how, I suppose," said Miss Dinsmore, dropping three stitches.

"Yes, yes! She's well enough in her place," said Mr. Skinner, impatiently; "but my children need a mother's care."

Miss Hephzibah seemed to be trying to pick up the stitches with her eye-lashes, and was silent.

"I think they are as good as the common run of boys," pursued Mr. Skinner, with great care transferring a bit of lint from his right knee to his left; "but they show the need of a woman's training; and in looking around I don't see any body that I'd sooner trust them with than you."

Still busy with her knitting, Miss Hepsy said nothing. "I feel sure they would take to you," pursued Mr. Skinner, nervous at her silence.

"Maybe I shouldn't take to them," cried Miss Dinsmore, with sudden vehemence; "and I don't take it kindly of you, Adoniram Skinner, to come asking me to be a mother to your children when you don't care anything about me yourself;" and Miss Hepsy brushed away an indignant tear.

"Why, Hephzibah! now really—why don't—" began Mr. Skinner, fairly startled by the outburst.

"If Mary Ann isn't a good housekeeper get somebody else, but don't you come to me," said Miss Hephzibah, breaking her yarn.

"But you don't understand me, Hephzibah. You know I always set a great deal by you, Hephzibah, and there ain't a woman living that I'd rather have. I shouldn't have asked you if I hadn't wanted you, Hephzibah."

Miss Dinsmore tied the broken yarn with tremulous fingers.

"If you don't marry me I shan't know which way to turn," pleaded Adoniram, with desperate humility.

Miss Dinsmore looked irresolute, and dropped her knitting.

"I can give you a good, comfortable home," urged Mr. Skinner, perceiving his advantage; "and what's to hinder our getting along real peaceable together?"

Years before Hephzibah Dinsmore had rejected Adoniram Skinner, because she didn't know what he would come to; yet now that he had come to be the father of four boys, to the question, "What is to hinder our marrying, Hepsy," she answered, "Nothing!"

#### FISHING THE SERPENTINE.

ON Monday a novel and interesting scene occurred in Hyde Park. Owing to the drainage operations which have been going on for some weeks the greater portion of the bed of the Serpentine is now exposed to view, a pool of water of some three or four acres in extent alone remaining. This pool was left purposely for the benefit of the fish, but as the operations for the purification of the Serpentine are retarded so long as any water remains, the fish received notice to quit. Mr. Frank Buckland, Inspector of Salmon Fisheries, and several other gentlemen, attended yesterday morning to superintend the removal of the fish. Several hauls of the net were made, and several hundred fish captured. The fish comprised some large bream, carp, Prussian carp, tench, and some very large roach. There was also taken a lake trout, measuring eight inches, which had been put into the water by Mr. Buckland some two years since. As the fish were landed they were placed in watering carts, and conveyed to the "Round Pond," Kensington-Gardens. Great care was taken in their removal. Mr. Buckland not only directed the operation, but worked himself at the nets, and saw each fish safely deposited in the pond. Some of the fish which were slightly injured were carefully nursed by Mr. Buckland until they regained sufficient strength to take care of themselves. During the operation an accident occurred which might have been attended with serious consequences. A heavy haul of the net had been made, and on the arrival of the cart at the Round Pond the fish were in such an exhausted condition that Mr. Buckland gave direction to have the cart tilted to the edge of the lake so as to shoot the load of fish with as little delay as possible into the water. In doing this the cart turned over, the shaft hitting a gentleman who was standing in the pond, and knocking him under the water. He, however, quickly regained himself, and beyond a severe blow received no injury.

#### THE WOOD GREEN TRAGEDY.

STATEMENTS which have been made by Frederick Henson since his committal supply certain links which have hitherto been missing from the chain of evidence respecting the recent murders at Wood-green, and many doubts are now set at rest. It will be remembered that during the altercation on the road from the railway station, when Henson was forcing the woman home, she was heard to say, "Fred, you know what you have said to me; I am afraid of my life." Most people have imagined that these words referred to a threat he had then made, but such is not the case. The prisoner states that he had warned—frequently warned—Death against the intimacy which had commenced between her and Boyd, and that she knew what would happen after being found in his company. "Under such circumstances," said the individual who was conversing with the prisoner, "I am surprised she went home with you at all." He simply replied, "She couldn't help it—she was weak, and I was strong." It would also appear from what has transpired that, after Henson entered his cottage, he called to the deceased to come in; that she did not obey his commands, but stood "sulking" outside, gradually, however, moving until she came opposite the little window at the side through which the fatal gun was thrust until it actually touched her breast. The prisoner having referred to the deceased as "a good girl" to him, some one suggested that shooting her was a poor way of showing his affection for her. "He replied, 'He (Boyd) was a bad man, very bad man; he ought not to have been with him. I had warned her.'"

A further statement of the prisoner settles another point upon which there has been much doubt. It has been supposed that Henson did not leave Wood-green at all on the day of the murders, and that when he left home in the morning his intention was to lurk about the neighbourhood, keeping a watch on Boyd and Death. This is not true. Henson started for Hendon between 7 and 8 o'clock on Monday morning, taking with him a carpet-bag, top-coat, etc., and walked across the fields to the nearest station on the Midland line, whence he proceeded to Hendon. He did not, however, commence work. He went to the Welsh Harp, partook of a quantity of rum, and there received certain information as to the movements of Death which induced him to return to Wood-green. Upon arriving there he found that the woman was absent; he went to his father's; she was not and had not been there; he pursued his inquiries further, and traced her to the railway station, where, as is well known, he waited several hours until she returned with Boyd.

It is clear, too, that although the woman told her landlady she was "off to London to match some cloth," she did not leave home for the purpose of going to town. She only took a ticket to Seven Sisters-road station (the neighbourhood where she was afterwards seen drinking with Boyd); that ticket has been found in her purse; and the fact that she had not given it up is accounted for by her waiting so long for Boyd at the station. Boyd started from home to go by the next train to that which conveyed Maria Death to the Seven Sisters-road station, but missed it by calling at the Prince of Wales. Death ultimately sauntered outside the station without giving up her ticket. There can be no doubt, however, that the cloth mentioned was required, because since the body of the unfortunate woman has been removed from the cottage the cloth, cut out for making children's jackets, has been found in the apartment, and it is seen that more cloth is required before the dresses can be made up.

In the murdered woman's purse were found the railway ticket above referred to, a few shillings in money, and some letters, dated as far back as 1858, evidently written by a woman, but bearing no trace of the place whence they came. There is nothing in their contents to show why they had been so long and so carefully treasured. Up to the present time the police have been unsuccessful in their efforts to ascertain the whereabouts of the relatives of the murdered woman, and the prisoner positively declines to give any information on the point. A quantity of the woman's writing, beautifully executed, has been found; several school and other books have also been examined, but wherever name or address has appeared it has been torn off. This is particularly observable in the books the murdered woman used when employed as a governess.

Three letters were found on the prisoner when searched after his apprehension. They are all from the murdered woman's pen, and are couched in most affectionate language. One of them was addressed to the prisoner at Hendon during the week before the murder. Reference is made therein to the circumstance that the writer had been earning a few shillings by washing and needlework; that she hoped to be able to purchase a pair of boots on the Saturday, adding, "and if you are a good fellow I may have a shilling for you." The woman did buy a pair of boots on the Saturday preceding the murder in the neighbourhood where she was drinking with Boyd on the Monday; but there is no suggestion that they were together on the former day. It would seem that Henson was very short of money during the week before the murder; but it is said he often contracted for small jobs, and only received payment when the work was done.

Much additional information touching the abandoned character of Boyd has been obtained. It is certain that bigamy has to be added to his other crimes. He was originally in the service of Mr. Alderman Sidney, at one time a large tea and coffee dealer, and afterwards became acquainted with a lady of fair means. He married her, and almost immediately commenced business as a coffee and chicory merchant in the city, having obtained some knowledge of the trade while in Mr. Sidney's employment. He soon neglected his business, indulged in drinking to excess, and ill-used his wife to such an extent that they separated. The money had all been spent, and Boyd found himself in difficulties; he therefore left the country, proceeding to Japan. It will in some degree show the style in which he lived after his first marriage when we state that his furniture alone, when sold under the hammer by order of the sheriff, realized over £600. The first wife had lost sight of Boyd for about twelve years, and was astonished when she read the account of the murders to find that he had not died, as she had believed, several years ago. On Friday she put herself into communication with the police at the Wood-green station. In Japan Boyd married his second wife. She is still alive, and as some difficulty has arisen with regard to any property which may be left, it has been arranged between the friends of all parties that Mr. Poncione, who is conducting the prosecution, shall take possession of the keys of the house and hold all the property until it has been decided in what mode it

shall be distributed. Beyond some good articles of furniture, however, Boyd has left very little behind him, having in the last four months spent over £1,000 in drink and debauchery. The murdered woman was buried on Saturday afternoon at the Tottenham Cemetery, in the presence of a considerable number of people. The attendance, however, was much smaller than was anticipated. The funeral was fixed for the previous day, but it was delayed in order to have the parish coffin covered with cloth, the expense being defrayed by public subscription.

On Sunday Wood-green presented a very remarkable appearance. Thousands of people poured into the place from about 9 in the morning until dusk, and made for the scene of the murders. The publichouses were all open to travellers, and a vast number of people availed themselves of their legal privilege of drinking within church hours. Before 1 o'clock drunken men, and women too, were seen struggling through the crowd on their way to or from the Bound's-green-road. About mid-day the whole neighbourhood was as busy as a fair.

#### THE PANTIN MASSACRE.

SINCE the murder at Pantin the inhabitants have organised a patrol of volunteers every night. A few mornings since some of those amateur police brought an individual armed with a long knife to the station, and a rumour that one of Troppmann's accomplices had been arrested spread rapidly through the place. The man, however, had only been caught stealing cabbages. According to the *Soir*, Troppmann has been confronted with another person. He expresses a sort of comic surprise at being exhibited to so many people. He begins to abandon his system of defence, and says that if he had money he should escape capital punishment. All the ponds between Soultz and Bollwiller have been dragged, and all the fields, gardens, and vineyards explored, but nothing has been found. Our correspondent at Guebwiller (the *Soir* continues) states that during the stay of Gustave Kinck in that locality he was questioned by several of his relatives about the absence of Jean Kinck, his father, whose arrival had been looked for in vain. At every question he is said to have turned pale and grown confused, and the last time replied, "Do not ask me anything about my father; nobody shall ever know what he is doing or what has become of him." The *Moniteur* supplies the following intelligence:—"Madame Lœwbe, sister-in-law of the unfortunate Madame Kinck, is affected with mental alienation in consequence of this terrible affair. On the other hand, we learn that Troppmann's mother will not come to Paris, as was announced; she is much too ill to undertake the journey. She may very possibly die of grief before a week is over." A fresh light has been thrown on the relations between Troppmann and Jean Kinck by a letter just found in a book in the house at Roubaix, and supposed to have been placed there as a mark, or by accident. In it Troppmann invites Kinck to arrange his affairs so as to arrive at Bollwiller on the 25th August, and promises to meet him at the station. There remains consequently little doubt that the father was murdered in the neighbourhood of that town, and the space over which a search should be made for the body is consequently circumscribed by the discovery. Troppmann appears to be beginning to understand that the finding of the corpse of Gustave Kinck renders inadmissible his system of defence, according to which the family had been murdered by the husband and eldest son; he therefore appears to be in a fair way of making a complete confession.

#### EXECUTION OF A SOLDIER AT EXETER.

ON Monday morning the execution of Private Taylor for the murder of Corporal Skullen, at Devonport, took place, under the recent Act of Parliament, within the walls of the Devon County Prison at Exeter, where since his conviction at the Old Bailey about three weeks ago he had been confined. The prisoner and the deceased were in the 57th Regiment, stationed at Devonport. The former bore a good character, but on the night of the 27th July last he scaled the barrack wall, went to a house of ill-fame, where he got too drunk to return, and did not return to the barracks until the next day. For that he was sentenced to seven days' extra drill, and Corporal Skullen was required to see that the punishment was not evaded. On the 31st of July the prisoner was brought out for drill, and the corporal discovered that his knapsack was not complete, whereupon he sent him back with it. On the prisoner's return he seemed very much annoyed at the corporal, and was heard to mutter that he would soon put him out of the mess. After the drill the prisoner followed the deceased, and whilst within seven or eight paces of him he deliberately lifted his rifle and shot him through the head. The prisoner did not deny having fired the shot, but said that the corporal had been hard upon him, and that the devil had tempted him to do it. The prisoner on being sentenced, it will be remembered, burst into tears, but on his arrival at Exeter he seemed in an entirely different mood, for he was seen to smile at the station on noticing the eagerness with which the crowd rushed forward to see him. There is little to be said of the prisoner since his confinement in the condemned cell. He slept soundly at night, and took his meals regularly, and his conduct, the governor states, had been remarkably good since he had been under his charge. He had not been visited by any of his friends; but that may be accounted for by the fact that his relatives are in very humble circumstances, and reside a considerable distance from Exeter. The prisoner exhibited much penitence and resignation, and received with thankfulness the ministrations of the chaplain, the Rev. J. Hellins. He expressed frequently his deep regret and sorrow for the crime, and admitted that he loaded his rifle when he was sent back by the deceased to load his knapsack.

The convict slept well from midnight until half-past six on Monday morning, when he was attended by the chaplain, who remained with him until four minutes to eight. After leaving the pinioning room at eight the culprit was conducted to the courtyard, where the gallows had been erected. He appeared greatly distressed, and on the way to the drop wept bitterly. He trembled somewhat on mounting the scaffold, and at once took his place under the beam. Whilst Calcraft was placing the rope round his neck, Taylor said, "Don't put it too tight; you might throttle me before my time." When it was satisfactorily adjusted he added, "It won't hurt me, will it?" Whilst the chaplain was reading the burial service, Taylor muttered, "Lord have mercy upon me." The bolt then fell with a crash. He struggled about four minutes, and sighed heavily. A crowd of 300 persons assembled outside. The black flag was hoisted, but could scarcely be seen in consequence of a heavy mist.



## CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

A SHEFFIELD porkbutcher, who was pounced upon the other day just as he was about to cut up a quantity of putrid horseflesh for sausages, has been sentenced to three months' hard labour.

A SOLDIER just released from service at Schlestadt (Basilin) murdered, two days back, a young married woman named Kohler by stabbing her repeatedly with a knife. Jealousy was the motive for the crime.

A WOMAN named Callaghan, who was committed for trial the other day from the Thames police-court for assaulting and robbing a Jew pedlar in the Whitechapel-road, was found dead in her cell in the House of Detention, having strangled herself.

MURDER OF THREE CHILDREN BY THEIR FATHER.—A miner named Halbeisen and his wife, living at Friessien (Haut-Rhin), have just been arrested on the charge of strangling three children the man had by a former wife, and then setting fire to their cottage to conceal the crime.

ACCIDENT TO A PHYSICIAN.—Professor Boehm, one of the first physicians in Berlin, is said to be at the point of death. In performing a dissection a week ago, in the presence of the students, he accidentally pricked his finger with the scalpel, and neglected to cauterise the puncture. Two days after, his hand swelled to an enormous size, and all the succours of art were unavailing.

ALARMING EXPLOSION.—On Friday an explosion took place on the premises of Mr. H. Walker, lucifer-match maker, in Pike-gardens, Bankside. It appears that one of the workmen named Edward Jones, was mixing some phosphorus with other ingredients to form the composition for dipping the points of the matches in, when the whole exploded, and the blazing composition flew about the workshops, igniting at least 100 packages of splints, and burning Jones so severely that he was obliged to be taken to the hospital. The fire was readily extinguished. Mr. Walker was uninsured.

FATAL SHIPWRECK ON THE Humber.—The French schooner Adèle Stephanie, Captain Broussard, was being towed from Hull to Goole, when she struck upon a sandbank off Hessel, and immediately capsized. There were on board a crew of six hands, Pampllett, a Hull Customs' officer, and Carter, a pilot. The two latter, with the mate and a boy, were drowned, and the captain and three hands were saved by the tug. A second vessel was being picked up by the tug-boat, and while the speed was thus slackened the schooner drove upon the sand. Carter leaves a widow and seven children.

A HORSE KILLED BY AN EXPRESS TRAIN.—Soon after the 9.40 down train on the main line of the South Western Railway left Esher station on Friday morning the men on the engine saw a horse wandering about the metals a little way in front of them. Not having yet got up speed the driver of the engine was able to decrease his pace and let the poor animal trot along safely. Just, however, as the down train was being brought to a standstill the up express from Southampton came up at full speed. The horse bewildered at the noise, left the down rails, and got on to the up line. As the express came close to him he appeared to realise his danger, and, wheeling round, tried to gallop away from it, keeping, unluckily, in the centre between the rails. The poor beast was knocked down, and hurled from off the line and the embankment upon which it there runs into the ditch below. The animal had its legs broken, and received other injuries, so that it had to be shot. It is said that the cause of the accident was that some mischievous boys had been chasing the horse and forced it to struggle through the fence of the railway, which is much too strong for an animal to stray through of its own accord.

FEARFUL ACCIDENT AT NIAGARA.—The New York papers report a melancholy accident which occurred on the Canada shore of the Niagara river, in the vicinity of the Falls, at about noon on the 24th ult. A party consisting of one gentleman and four ladies, all belonging to Providence, R.I., stopped at Niagara while on their way home from Buffalo, and after viewing the various sights crossed over on the Canada side. While their carriage was passing the curve opposite the precipice in front of the Clifton house the horses became unmanageable; and, as it was evident they would go over the bank, the driver and Mr. Tillinghast, the Providence gentleman, jumped off the seat and escaped with slight injury, the horses and carriage, together with the four ladies, went down the bank, however, a distance of some 50 feet. Mrs. Mahala Smith, one of the party, was horribly mangled and instantly killed, and Miss Mary Ann Ballou was so dangerously injured that she cannot possibly recover. Mrs. Tillinghast and a Mrs. Fisher were badly bruised, but their wounds are not dangerous. The accident happened while an inquest was being held on the body of a man who committed suicide at the same place a day or two previous.

SUPPOSED MURDER BY TRADE UNIONISTS.—A brutal murder has been committed in Salford, which is supposed to have arisen out of a trade dispute. On Monday afternoon last week a man named Burnes, who lived at No. 33, Zebra-street, Regent-road, was seen in conversation with two men in a beerhouse, near the Regent Hotel. One of the two men appeared to be a bricklayer; Burnes was a mason. After having some drink in the beerhouse the three men went into the road, Burnes being apparently anxious to escape from the other men, and the bricklayer following him with threats and abuse. Suddenly, whilst Burnes was quickening his pace, the bricklayer went up to him and struck him a fearful blow on the head. The unfortunate man fell very heavily, the back of his head striking the flagstone with such force as to render him quite insensible. The fury of his assailant seemed to increase when the unfortunate man fell, and he kicked him with great violence, and even lifted up his head and dashed it on the flagstone. The murderer escaped. The victim was a mason, and a non-unionist; and the general impression is that the fatal attack upon him was connected with trade union disputes. He had a wife and three or four children, who are left in a deplorable condition.

SHIPPING DISASTERS AND LOSS OF LIFE.—The famous American ship Dreadnought—celebrated for having made the quickest passage between Liverpool and New York on record—was on Saturday reported lost. For some years she has been employed in the Californian trade, the Atlantic steamers having driven sailing vessels like the Dreadnought off the line, and when lost she was bound from Liverpool for San Francisco. She was lost at Point Penas, a point on the Californian coast just below San Francisco. The new iron ship Talbot, of Sunderland, was also reported lost. She was

from Valparaiso to Iquique, in ballast, and was wrecked at Capia Point. The ship Agamemnon, from Quebec for Liverpool, is reported ashore on Beaumont Shoal, St. Lawrence, but the telegram states that she would get off without much damage. The American ship Peruvian is reported lost on Vries Island, near Yokohama. The Austrian steamer Capri, from Odessa for England, has foundered in the Bosphorus, and melancholy to relate, her master, chief officer, first engineer, and 14 men, were lost. The steamer Robert Lowe, hence to New Orleans, is ashore on the bar of the Mississippi, but no damages anticipated by grounding on the bar, being no uncommon or very dangerous feature of the navigation there.

BOILER EXPLOSION AT WARRINGTON.—The Warrington Examiner contains the following details of the dreadful boiler explosion which occurred last week at the Dallam new forge of the Warrington Wire Iron Company's Works, Bowsy-road. The men were engaged in their usual occupation at the works, when a large horizontal boiler, in the shed, suddenly burst. Several of the employees, men and boys, were severely hurt by the flying bricks and missiles, and others were dreadfully scalded. A man named Woodhouse was badly hurt by being struck on the back of the head with some bricks, and also by being scalded. He has since died. A young man named Bishop was conveyed to his home fearfully scalded. Three boys were taken to the dispensary. A young man named William Rawlinson, eighteen years of age, who was employed as a tyer-up, received some serious scalds and burns. One of the greatest sufferers was a lad named Crossley, aged thirteen years. He was scalded from head to foot, and died the next day in frightful agony. The boiler is a complete wreck, and the effects of the explosion are to be seen for many yards round the place where it was fixed. The cause of the accident is believed to be the overheating and collapsing of one of the internal flues of the boiler, most probably caused by shortness of water.

THE FATAL FIRE AT BAYSWATER.—Certificates having been delivered by Mr. Blake, the coroner's officer, the bodies of the Jack family were interred in the parish cemetery, Willesden, under the direction of the servant of Lady Jocelyn, who is engaged to the only survivor of the family. It is said that he is acting as the agent of a benevolent lady, who not only intends to defray the expenses of the funeral, but also to erect a handsome monument over the grave of the unfortunate family. The three children of Mr. Tetheridge were buried on Friday at the same cemetery. On both occasions a large number of people of all classes were present. The relief committee, of which Archdeacon Hunter is the chairman, have decided to divide the funds subscribed for the relief of the sufferers amounting to 571, in the following manner:—25*l.* is to be given to Miss Jack, 30*l.* to Tetheridge, and to the boy Newton, who lodged and slept in the underground kitchen, 2*l.* Mr. Blake says that he has seen Tetheridge, who has now recovered sufficiently to leave the hospital and stay with his relations, and has every reason to believe he will be able to attend the adjourned inquest, to be held on Monday at the Paddington Vestry Hall. Tetheridge is not, as would be presumed from the reports that have appeared, an old man, being only a little over thirty years of age.

THE DISCOVERY OF A DEAD BODY.—Mr. C. C. Lewis, coroner for Middlesex, has held an inquest at Stratford New-town on the dead body of a man who was found on the previous morning with his throat cut, in a ditch adjoining Temple Mills-lane. Evidence was given to show that from the position of the body and other circumstances the wound must have been self-inflicted. Mrs. Muston, of 2, King's-place, Commercial-road East, identified the body as that of her husband, who previously kept the Railway Coffee-house, Upper East Smithfield, but had been for the last 12 years out of business. He was 76 years of age. On Tuesday morning week he left home to pay a visit to his niece. She had not seen him since. She identified the knife, snuffbox, and walking-stick produced as belonging to her late husband. She had never heard him threaten to take his own life, but he had not been well for two or three months past, and had wasted away a great deal. He frequently complained of severe pain in the head, and of feeling giddy. He had been for about two months very low spirited, and sullen and reserved in his habits. He never drank intoxicating liquors, and there was nothing in his circumstances which could have preyed upon his mind. The Coroner having summed up, the jury returned a verdict of "Suicide while in a state of unsound mind."

HORRIBLE DEATH OF TWO MEN.—An accident of a rather extraordinary nature has happened at the furnaces of Mr. Whitehouse, Priorfield, Coseley, which caused the death of two men, one of whom suffered in a most horrible manner, for the purpose of conveying the cinder from the furnaces there is a fixed engine which draws it up an incline to the "cinder mount." At about one o'clock in the afternoon a waggon laden with a cinder was being drawn up this incline, when it became detached, and ran back, coming in collision at the bottom with another waggon similarly loaded. At this moment it is supposed that a young man named Moberly was between the waggons when they met, for his body was afterwards found cut into two parts; his head and the upper portion of his body lying in one place, and his legs and the lower part of his body some distance away. His clothes were also completely divided round the waste, each separate portion of the body having its usual clothing. The other man, whose name is Samuel Hampton, was found with severe injuries to his head, and he died in a few minutes after the sad occurrence. The waggon at the bottom of the incline was knocked over, but the other was not thrown off the rails, nor was the cinder much displaced. It is said that a cinder weighs about two tons. Moberly was unmarried, and resided at Sedgley. Hampton was a stranger to the district, having only commenced work about a day or two.

ATTEMPT TO MURDER TWO WOMEN.—On Friday at Rochdale, Lewis Kershaw, a card-room jobber, was charged with attempting to murder Sarah Baker, a resident of Oldham, and Elizabeth Kershaw, his wife, who has for several months resided with her mother, at Sudden, near Rochdale. Elizabeth Kershaw stated that on the Wednesday she left her mother's house, at Sudden, in company with Sarah Baker, with the intention of walking to Todmorden, to seek employment. When they got as far as Limbley, near Littleborough, they met the prisoner, to whom she was married about 12 months ago. They lived together only three months, very unhappily, and then separated, he returning home to Featherstall, and he to her mother's at Sudden. When they met the prisoner asked where she was going. She told him, and he said he

would accompany her part of the way. He persuaded them to leave the turnpike road, and walk along the canal bank. They had not gone far when the prisoner began to use "nasty" words, and asked Sarah Baker if she wanted to fight. She told him that she was not in the habit of fighting with men. Shortly after they arrived at the canal bridge, near Benthouse, and as soon as they got under the prisoner pushed Sarah Baker into the canal, saying, with a vulgar expression, "Go in there." He then seized her round the waist, and she screamed and struggled with him, and he said she should go in too. While they were struggling a man ran down the embankment, and as soon as the prisoner saw him he ran away. Her husband had often on previous occasions threatened to take her life, and had tried several times to strangle her. The woman was rescued in a senseless condition, but afterwards recovered. The prisoner was remanded.

## LAW AND POLICE.

A NIGHT IN PRISON.—At Islington on Friday several children had jumped on to the steps of an empty omnibus which was being driven to the yard, and one of them was pushed off under the wheels of a cart and killed. The driver of the cart was taken into custody, and locked up all night. On his being brought up at the Clerkenwell police-court on Saturday morning, Mr. Mansfield said that, under the circumstances, it was very hard for the man to have been locked up all night, and discharged him.

A BRUTAL GREENGROCE.—Thomas Potts, a greengrocer, of Vernon-place, Stoke Newington, went home drunk, abused his wife, and then "hit her about her head with his fists as if she was a man," and knocked her down three times. He was brought before the Clerkenwell police magistrate on Saturday morning, but the wife did not attend to press the charge, and the prisoner was therefore charged with being drunk and disorderly. Mr. Mansfield sentenced him to fourteen days' hard labour.

STEALING GOVERNMENT STORES.—At the Greenwich police-court Cornelius Barks, a carman, was charged with stealing Government property. The prisoner had to remove from Deptford dockyard a load of oil which had been sold by auction among other stores. On leaving the dockyard the cart was searched, and at the bottom, under some straw, a piece of timber was found. The prisoner was also wearing a piece of canvas as an apron. Mr. Pattison ordered him to pay a fine of 10*l.* and the value of the stolen articles, or seven days' imprisonment.

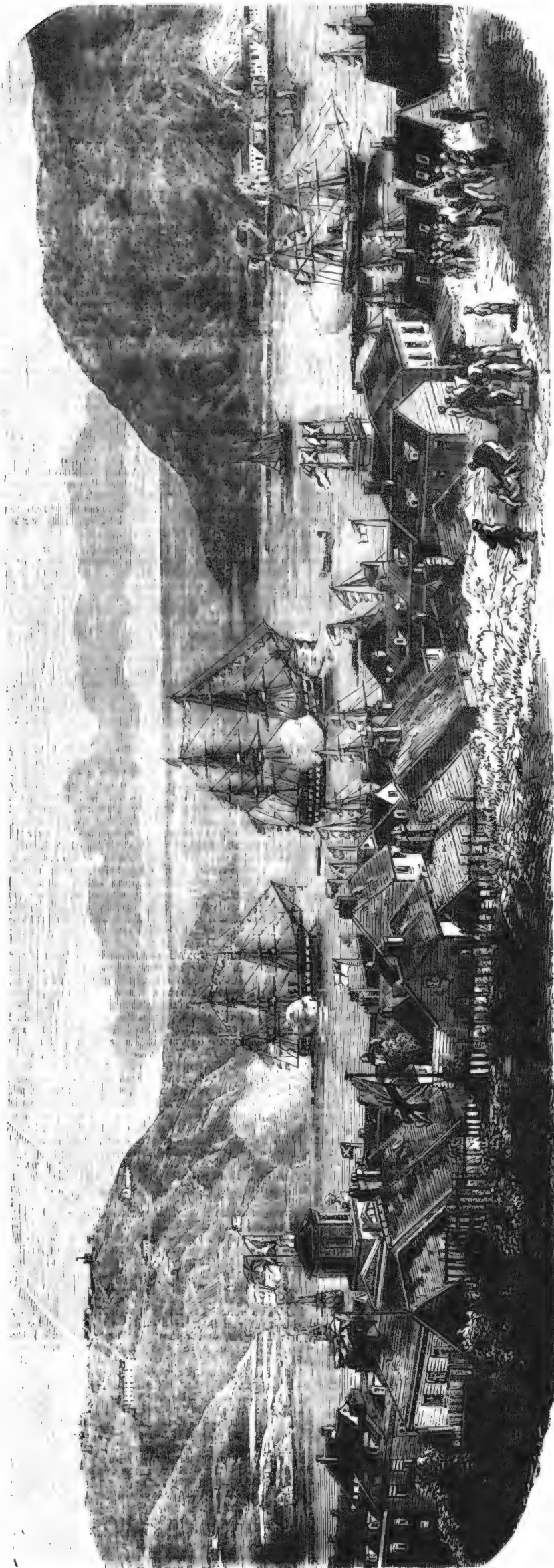
OBTAINING PRIZE MONEY BY FALSE PRETENCES.—At Bow-street two men named Bird and Lake, formerly in the 3rd Madras European Regiment in the East India Company's service, were charged with endeavouring to obtain by false pretences £75 prize money due to one John Campbell, who belonged to the same service. Campbell had served at the capture of Banda and Kirwee, received his discharge on his return to England, and has not since been heard of. He was entitled to a share of prize money, as were also the prisoners, who had received theirs. Bird had personated Campbell and signed letters in his name, and Lake was found waiting outside when Bird went to the India Office to apply for the money. Lake made no defence, but Bird stated that he met Campbell in Liverpool and purchased of him his share of prize money for £30, and was authorised by him to sign his name. Mr. Vaughan committed them for trial.

A MUSCULAR WIFE.—At Westminster, Ellen Hearn, a robust woman, the wife of an engineer, and apparently far his superior in physical strength, was charged with a savage assault upon him. They have been married 26 years and have no family. The wife is addicted to drinking, and when under the influence of liquor is in the habit of beating her husband. She was intoxicated on Tuesday night, and while he was in bed attacked him with a boot. She then threw a quantity of water over him, and mercilessly belaboured him with a heavy earthenware pitcher until she broke his arm. The landlord of the house, hearing his cries, went to the room, and, being refused admittance by the woman, forced the door open, when he found the husband in a corner, crying "Murder!" and the woman still engaged in her attack upon him with the pitcher. Defendant said her husband was drunk, which was positively disproved, and first threw some water over her. She added that he broke his arm by running up against the pitcher. Defendant was remanded.

ASSAULTING A BUS CONDUCTOR.—At Bow-street Mr. Charles Suffell, an optician living in Bridge-street, Westminster, was charged with assaulting an omnibus conductor. It appeared from the evidence of the complainant and several of the passengers in the omnibus that the defendant, another man, and two women entered the omnibus together, and acted in a very disorderly manner. The men kept knocking each other's hats off, and one of them made a loud noise on the panel at the end of the omnibus, which started the horses. This was done repeatedly, and the conductor was ultimately compelled to sit down in the omnibus to preserve order. The defendant ordered him out, and on his refusal the whole party set upon him, and beat him with an umbrella, the women scratching his face and pulling his hair. The conductor demanded the address of the defendant, who answered by a blow on the mouth, causing the blood to flow. Mr. Vaughan sentenced him to six weeks' hard labour; but subsequently, in consequence of an appeal made on the prisoner's behalf by a solicitor, who said that if Suffell was imprisoned his shop must be shut up, and he would be a ruined man, commuted the sentence, and imposed a fine of £5 and £4 costs. The money was immediately paid.

SINGULAR CHARGE AGAINST TWO POLICE OFFICERS.—A singular charge was made against two police officers at Marlborough-street. An inspector and sergeant were charged with exceeding their duty in entering a refreshment house after it was closed, and remaining in it till half-past six in the morning. The complainant was Rose Burton, the keeper of a refreshment house in Jermyn-street, who was fined some time ago for harbouring women of bad character in her house, but appealed against the decision. The appeal has not yet been heard, and Mrs. Burton complains that she is persecuted by the police, who enter her house at all hours, and annoy her and her customers. On the occasion in question, the two officers, it was alleged, came to the house at two o'clock in the morning, after it was closed, and sought to enter into Mrs. Burton's bath-room, when she was about to take a bath, and, on being refused admission, continued knocking at the bath-room door for five hours. The defence was that the complainant used every endeavour in her power to defeat the object of the police, and had concealed persons in the coal-cellar when the police had visited the house; and that night after night, when the place was outwardly closed, people had been seen to come out of it. Mr. Tyrwhitt said the case was one of considerable importance. Motion against the complainant had been repudiated, but when he saw the desperate eagerness shown to convict a woman because she had been convicted before, he must look very closely into the law to see if there was any authority for the defendants conducting themselves as they had done. The bedroom of this woman had been invaded under the belief, as alleged, that somebody was there. The question was whether the police were empowered by the Act to go into every room at any time, whether females were in bed or not, to go peeping about to find if any one was there. He did not think they were. He would take time to consider the case, and would give his judgment in a fortnight.





THE ARRIVAL OF PRINCE ARTHUR AT ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND.—(SEE PAGE 1507.)

OPENING OF THE HOLBORN VIADUCT BY THE QUEEN.

The announcement that in all probability the Queen will open in person early in next month the Holborn Viaduct cannot but have been read with interest by all classes. The great and much needed work rapidly approaches completion, and will be quite ready by the end of this month. The alterations and demolitions rendered necessary by the construction of the viaduct which now bridges the valley, and those consequent on the erection of the new Meat Market, have so removed the old landmarks and so transformed the district that the oldest inhabitant finds himself compelled to learn the local geography afresh.

The viaduct is about 1,400ft. in length by 80ft. wide, and of the 80ft. 50 are devoted to a roadway and 15 to a footway at either side. It occupies nearly the entire space which was until recently known as Skinner-street and a small portion of the churchyard of St. Sepulchre, and forms a gentle curve from the western end of Newgate-street, running thence in a straight line to the western side of Farringdon-street, from which it is carried to Hatton-garden. The roadway is for all purposes of traffic level, and is supported by solid double archways of 24ft. span. The two footways are carried by smaller arches of 10ft. diameter, rising from one to three tiers, according to the dip of the valley. All the arches are well ventilated, and will be used as cellars to the warehouses to be built by the side of the viaduct. A subway 11½ft. high by 7ft. wide runs in front of the cellars, beneath the main road at either side. The foundations for the masonry were in every case taken down to the London clay, and bedded in 4ft. of solid concrete. In reference to the necessary excavations a contemporary (the *City Press*) says:—

"In some cases the clay was easily reached; in others more than 30ft. had to be excavated before it was got at. This was mostly where the bed of the Old Bourne River and Fleet Ditch had left their deposits, and made the whole soil soft and spongy. About 20ft. below the present surface of Farringdon-street the top of a strong abutment wall was reached. This was, no doubt, one of the abutment walls of the Old Bourne-bridge, and the opposition seems to be almost established by the fact of a quantity of piles and old strut

timbers which had apparently once formed part of a bridge being found close by it. These pine logs, though they must now have lain some centuries in the earth, were as sound and good as on the day they were cut. Passing the corner of St. Sepulchre's churchyard a few bones had to be removed, but at St. Andrew's churchyard the soil was absolutely thick with them, so thick, indeed, that it is estimated that the remains of nearly 2,000 persons were exhumed and sent away for reinterment at Ilford Cemetery. In the great mass of cases these were mere bones, but there were frequent instances where the bodies were perfect and unchanged, though the coffins had decayed. In one case, that of a man, the clothes were quite perfect; in another, that of a lady, who had been buried considerably over a century, the lace on the grave clothes was perfect, and only slightly changed in colour. In both these, as in many other cases, the bodies were absolutely perfect in every feature, and were simply dry, and like tanned leather. The soil, however, as it was disturbed, emitted so obnoxious an effluvia that the most powerful disinfectants had to be used. At the corner of Hatton-garden, and only about 5ft. below the pavement, was found the skeleton of a very tall man who was buried in massive link iron fetters like those which hang over the doors of Newgate. These were very rusty, but firmly riveted on to the skeleton. It was most probably the skeleton of some murderer, who, according to ancient custom, was hanged and buried in chains on the spot where his crime was committed."

At one point the London, Chatham, and Dover Railway runs beneath the viaduct, which is carried over the line by an iron bridge. The principal feature of the entire work is the bridge which crosses Farringdon-street. It is in three spans, its total length being 117ft. and its width 80ft. The bridge crosses the road diagonally. The span of the centre archway is 66ft., and the arches at either side cover the path-way for foot passengers. The bridge consists of six cast-iron ornamental ribs, the outer ribs being elaborately ornamented. Six hexagon granite columns on either side support the archways. They are 5ft. in diameter, the columns being of red granite, polished, with moulding, and capital of black polished granite. The balustrades bounding the footways above, and

also the lamps which they bear, are of elaborate design, and the effect of the entire when completed will doubtless be very striking. It is intended that the four outer capitals of the granite columns shall be surmounted with bronze statues. Flights of steps at either side, 11ft. wide, give access to the viaduct from Farringdon-street. The designs from which the viaduct has been constructed were those of Mr. William Haywood.

CAPTAIN HALL'S ARCTIC JOURNEY.

CAPTAIN C. F. HALL, the Arctic explorer, who has just returned to New Bedford from a five years' search for the remains of Sir John Franklin's companions, has written an interesting letter to Mr. Henry Grinnell, giving the details of his cruise, together with the unmistakable evidences of the fate of Sir John and his party. Although the evidences found are conclusive as to the fate of the expedition should spend one summer on King William's Land, where records "beyond doubt" are buried, the complete history of the fate of Franklin's last expedition would be found. These manuscripts are supposed to be buried in a vault a little inland or eastward of Cape Victory, the captain at one time being within seventy-five miles of there; but a stampede of the natives accompanying him as an escort forced him to retrace his steps. From the imperfect description given by the Esquimaux of the condition of Crozier's party of 105 men, the captain is satisfied that they were suffering from the scurvy, as nothing but sickness would have kept so experienced an Arctic traveller as Crozier from the game which was in abundance within seventy-five miles of where he and his party perished. The relics brought back number about 150, and were as many as could be conveniently carried, although there were hundreds of them in possession of the natives. Those brought back were obtained of the natives through the (with them) all-powerful agency of presents—a needle being considered a fair equivalent for a silver fork or spoon. It is not at present the intention of Captain Hall to prosecute further the search of the remains of Sir John Franklin. His great desire is to reach the North Pole, and to accomplish this end an effort will probably be made to obtain Government aid in

fitting out and manning an expedition to start next summer. The magnitude of the undertaking almost precludes the possibility of obtaining aid from private individuals, and no society could bear the expense of it. Already he is impatient of civilised life, and is beginning to revolve in his mind plans for such an expedition. Captain Hall returns in the best of health.

CONFESSIONS OF A RUSSIAN SPY.

A curious book, entitled "Notes of a Spy," was lately published at St. Petersburg. These notes are the memoirs of a Russian sub-officer named Boulantoff, who, according to his own showing, acted as a spy for the Russian Government during the last Polish insurrection. Having lived for ten years in Poland, he had completely mastered the language, and by this means and his patriotic professions he managed to obtain the confidence of several of the insurgent leaders, whom he afterwards betrayed to the Government. He gives the initials of these chiefs, all of whom have been either hanged or banished, and seems to have taken quite a pride in his shameful work, describing with muchunction how he got at the secrets of political prisoners by pretending to be one of themselves, and how he used to go to the houses of rich landowners in the disguise of an insurgent, in order to induce them to break the law by giving him refuge, and thus furnish him and the police with a pretext for plunder and violence of every kind. As might be supposed, these memoirs are full of adventure, and their author seems to have had some very narrow escapes. Once, as he was walking in the disguise of an insurgent near the village of Zyaki, he was attacked by Cossacks, and was pressed by them so closely that he had to run and hide in some corn; and the peasants were threshing at the time, and had not seen him, he expected every moment to be cut down with their flails. On another occasion he was pursuing an insurgent at the head of his Cossacks, when the Pole, suddenly turning round, struck at him with such force with his unloaded gun that he fell to the ground with his horse and broke his arm. His assailant then raised his weapon for a second blow, which would probably have killed him, but luckily eight Cossacks rushed forward and protected him from further injury.



### FUNERAL OF MARTIN.—FENIAN DEMONSTRATION.

ONE of the largest public demonstrations of the Fenian Brotherhood in the metropolis occurred on Sunday in connexion with the public funeral of Edward Martin, on whose body, supposed to be that of the Fenian Colonel Kelly, an inquest was last week held at King's College Hospital. It was then proved to the satisfaction of the coroner and jury that the deceased was a man named Martin, but enough came out in evidence to show that Martin was connected with the Fenian movement, and, judging from what occurred on Sunday, he must have held a high position in the Brotherhood. On the conclusion of the inquest the body was removed to the premises of Mr. Bratson, undertaker, 10, Stanhope-street, Clare-market, and at a subsequent meeting of his friends and associates it was resolved that, as a mark of respect to his memory, and in acknowledgment of his services to the Fenian movement, he should receive a public funeral, and a committee was appointed to carry out the arrangements. It was then publicly announced that the funeral was to be solemnized at 12 o'clock on Sunday morning, and that a procession with band and banners would be formed on Lincoln's-in-fields, and accompany the funeral cortege to the cemetery at Low Layton, near Stratford. On Saturday afternoon, however, a statement appeared in some of the evening papers that the Commissioner of Police had issued an order that the procession would not be allowed, and if it formed that it was to be broken up. The Funeral Committee met on Saturday night, and although they could not ascertain, after inquiry, that there was any truth in the above report, it was resolved, in order to avoid any pretext for police interference, to dispense with the band and banners.

As early as 10 o'clock on Sunday morning crowds of both sexes and all ages began to assemble in Lincoln's-in-fields and the adjacent streets. Up to 12 o'clock these crowds became largely augmented, large numbers, no doubt, being attracted by the expectation of police interference. From that hour the "Fields" and the neighbouring streets were blocked up by a dense mass of people. The greatest order, however, prevailed, and no more than the ordinary number of policemen were to be observed. Shortly after 12 o'clock the organized bodies who were to take part in the procession were marshalled in order in Lincoln's-in-fields. The members of the United Society of Labourers mustered over 1,000 strong, under the direction of the president and secretary, Messrs. Burke and Welsh; the members of St. Patrick's Brotherhood mustered nearly 3,000 men, while unions and other organizations numbered in the aggregate about 2,000, the whole being under the superintendence of Messrs. Hogan and Boulgee, who acted as marshals. The marshals and officers of the various lodges wore green silk scarves, with a black crape band and green rosettes on the left arm, while nearly every man and woman in the procession—for there were a considerable number of women—wore a green rosette or riband with a piece of black crape attached. At least 90 per cent. of those formed in the procession were Irish, composed of the better class of mechanics, artisans, and labourers, and all were becomingly, and very many respectably, attired. While waiting they made no attempt at disguising their Fenian sympathies. Meantime the funeral cortege was being marshalled in Stanhope-street. It consisted of a well-appointed hearse, drawn by four horses and two mourning coaches, with two horses each, accompanied by the requisite number of attendants. The mourners, consisting of several well-known Fenian leaders—the deceased having no relatives in London—having taken their places in the coaches, the coffin containing the body of the deceased was brought, and, instead of being placed inside the hearse, was carried in front of it on the shoulders of half-a-dozen men. The coffin was of oak, covered with black cloth, and studded over with white nails and plates. The cortege then proceeded with great difficulty, owing to the crowd, up Stanhope-street, Great Wyld-street, and Great Queen-street, into Lincoln's-in-fields, accompanied by 100 delegates from the lodges in the Brotherhood and the other societies. On arriving in Lincoln's-in-fields the cortege was halted, and the coffin was placed inside the hearse, with the cry of "Hats off!" which was responded to by nearly all present. The procession then joined on to the funeral cortege and took the following route to its destination:—Carey-street, Chancery-lane, Fleet-street, St. Paul's-churchyard, Cheapside, Cornhill, Leadenhall-street, Whitechapel, Mile-end-road, Bow, and Stratford, and so far from there being any hostile interference on the part of the police, both the metropolitan and city police did all in their power to facilitate the progress of the procession. As it passed through the city the procession comprised fully 6,000 persons, walking six deep. At Whitechapel Church it was joined by a contingent of at least 1,000 strong, and by other large bodies at Mile-end, Bow, and Stratford, from which place the road to the cemetery was lined with crowds of people. So great was the crowd at the gates of the burial-ground, that it was with the utmost difficulty the mourners and others more immediately concerned could obtain admittance.

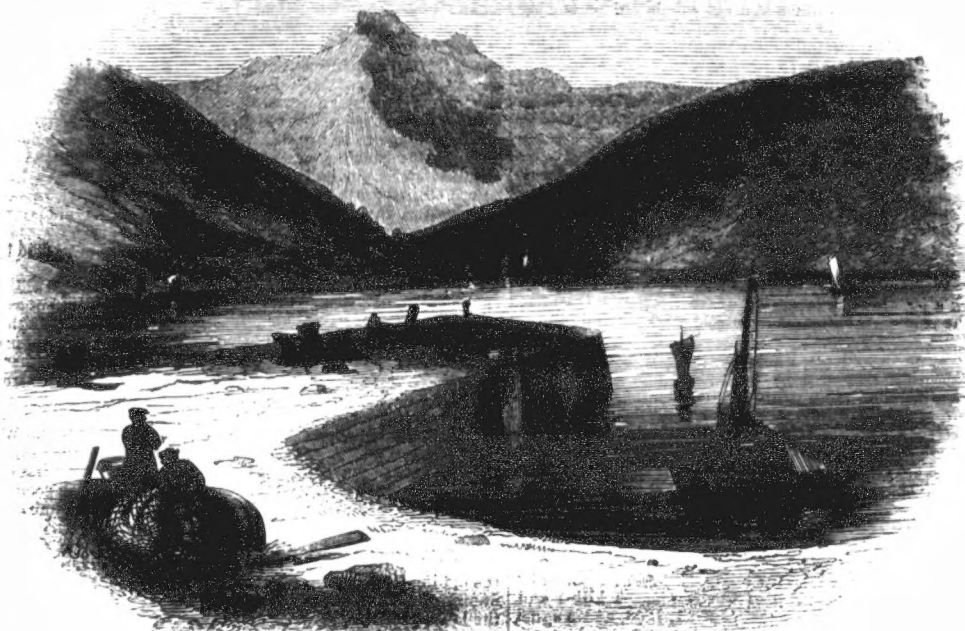
At the conclusion of the service the funeral cortege at once returned to London, and the procession broke up. Although the crowd was great, the utmost order prevailed during the day.

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**SCIENCE AND ART.**—A striking instance of the immense value a small piece of steel may acquire by the great power of skilled mechanical labour is the balance-spring of a watch. From its extreme fineness and delicacy 4,000 weigh not more than one ounce, and exceed in value £1,000. A most interesting little work, describing the rise and progress of watchmaking, has been published by J. W. Benson, 25, Old Bond-street, and the City Steam Factory, 58 and 60, Ludgate-hill. The book, which is profusely illustrated, gives a full description of the various kinds of watches and clocks, with their prices. Mr. Benson (who holds the appointment to the Prince of Wales) has also published a pamphlet on Artistic Gold Jewellery, illustrated with the most beautiful designs of Bracelets, Brooches, Earrings, Lockets, &c., &c., suitable for Wedding, Birthday, and other presents. These pamphlets are sent post free for two stamps each, and they cannot be too strongly recommended to those contemplating a purchase, especially to residents in the country or abroad, who are thus enabled to select any article they may require, and have it forwarded with perfect safety.

### THE NORTH BRITISH HERRING FISHERIES.

(See Page 1507.)



FRITH OF INVERARY.



FRITH OF CUMBERLAND AND GALLOWAY.



MORAY FRITH.



## HOME AND DOMESTIC.

A STEAM shovel, capable of doing the work of 100 men, has just been put in use on one of the Illinois railroads for the purpose of loading cars with gravel.

A MAN has been sent to prison for a fortnight at Leeds for refusing to have his child vaccinated. He had presented to him the alternative of a fine, but, as he said, he preferred "to Ernest Jones it."

PRINCE ARTHUR IN QUEBEC.—An old inhabitant of Quebec who witnessed Prince Arthur's arrival in that city last month, recollects seeing his Royal grandfather, the Duke of Kent, review the troops in the Place d'Armes 78 years ago.

A CONVERTED PARSE.—The Rev. Shapharzi Edalzi, a converted fire worshipper of the celebrated sect of the Parsees of Bombay, is now acting as assistant curate of Holy Trinity, St. Rbbs', Oxford. The rev. gentlemen was ordained by the Bishop of Oxford.

A MISCREANT.—John Bowen, the man who confessed having displaced a rail, thereby causing the terrible railroad disaster at Carr's Rock by which 27 lives were lost, has been sentenced at Milford, Pennsylvania, to 15 years' imprisonment and to pay a fine of 10,000 dollars.

DEATH FROM GOLD FEVER.—Mr. Solomon Mader, a Wall-street broker, committed suicide at his residence, No. 13, South Sixth-street, Williamsburg, recently by shooting himself through the head with a pistol, while labouring under temporary insanity, induced by the excitement attending the gold market the day previous.

ARREST OF A SUPPOSED FENIAN.—A man named Owen Handlam, who being suspected of Fenianism, was apprehended some time since in connection with the murder of Mr. Philip Trainer, drew a loaded revolver on five policemen outside a Darlington beer-house on Sunday night. Instant seizure prevented his firing. He remains in custody.

VELOCEPEDS are all the rage in Australia. The cattle were at first a little perplexed at the sight of these things in the streets, and a man one day was furiously charged, bicycle and all, by a deranged cow, who rolled over man and machine most ignominiously in the mud in the midst of his graceful career through one of the principal streets of Melbourne.

EUROPEANS KILLED IN NEW ZEALAND.—The Colonial Office has issued the casualty roll of the Europeans killed and wounded by the rebel Maories between June 1, 1868, and August 1, 1869. It is to be understood, however, that it is the best account of the casualties that can be obtained, but it is feared that it is not quite complete or correct in all the particulars. The total is a very serious one,—viz, murdered, 47 and 18 children; killed in action, &c., 96; and wounded, 98.

IN consequence of the opposition which exists in the neighbourhood of Luton to the Compulsory Vaccination Act, it was decided at a recent meeting of the Luton guardians that all further legal proceedings against persons not complying with the requirements of the Act should be stayed for six months. Three guardians voted in favour of the Act being enforced, whilst eight voted for prosecutions being delayed.

HERE are a few mementoes of the Pantin tragedy which may be worth reading. Some photographs now selling in the streets of Paris as the likeness of Kinck, senior, turn out to be the portrait of the illustrious Hungarian Desak! Troppmann has consented to have his photograph taken, but on the condition that it shall not be sold in public. Sensitive individual! An ingenious tradesman in the north is selling handkerchiefs, with the likenesses of the murdered family in the corner.

A LETTER from Aberdeen states that a bottle has been picked up on the shore near that port containing a piece of paper, on which the following words were written in pencil:—"Aug. 4, 186—Ship Hindoo wrecked off the W. coast. We are all on a raft. Eighteen died by want of food. Ate a dog yesterday; we had nothing else to eat. We are all expecting to be down immediately. Hoping whoever will find this please to report.—J. Henderson, mate. Eighteen died for want. Right to go down."

COLONEL KELLY.—A correspondent of the *Liverpool Courier*, who has just arrived from America, furnishes some information regarding the real Colonel Kelly, which, if correct, sets all doubts about this mysterious individual at rest. This correspondent states that he was in the company of the Fenian leader in New York so late as three weeks ago. The colonel is at the present time postmaster of the F. Division, 3rd Avenue, New York, a position he has held for 13 months. He escaped from England as a German emigrant.

THE ALLEGED CONFESSION OF THE BROMLEY MURDER.—A great deal of surprise has been manifested at Bromley at the publication of a detailed confession of the murder, by a man named Deadman, of the woman Jackson, who was found dead in a well at Mason's-hill, in January, 1868. The narrative, however, lacks one or two important particulars, for the "confession" has never been made at all, and the man "Deadman" somewhat belies his name, as he is alive and well at Westerham, where he is employed as a painter by the master to whom he served his time.

A "GREAT united Protestant demonstration of the province of Ulster" is to be held in the Ulster Hall, Belfast, on the 21st inst., the Duke of Abercorn presiding. A banquet takes place on the previous evening in the same building, the professed object being to "consolidate the loyal Protestants of Ulster." Among the resolutions to be proposed at the meeting is one approving the tenant right of Ulster, and pledging the assembly to "support any equitable measure calculated to improve the relations between landlord and tenant, and to ensure to the industrious tenant farmers of Ireland compensation for all their improvements."

EARTHQUAKES ALONG THE RHINE.—The *Cologne Gazette* gives some particulars on the subject of the shock of earthquake which was felt along the Rhine in the night of 2nd to 3rd October. The heaving motion was but slightly felt at Boppard and Cologne, but in the intermediate localities, such as Bonn, Coblenz, and Neuwied, it seems to have been alarming. In some places the inhabitants rushed into the street believing their houses were about to fall on them, domestic fowl left their roosts, and a low rumbling noise was heard. The undulation at Remagen was from north-west to south-west, and lasted about two seconds.

THE HIGH TIDES.—The reported high tides proved, as we predicted, all moonshine. A letter from Jersey dated Wednesday evening last week says:—"The calculations gave out that the tide this evening would reach the height of 41ft. 7in. at nine minutes to seven o'clock; and precisely at that hour it reached that altitude. The height of an ordinary good spring tide is 40ft., so that the dreaded wave has exceeded that by only 1ft. 7in. This height has been often exceeded when the wind has been from the south-west. Had it blown from that quarter this evening doubtless much damage would have been done. There is scarcely a breath of air stirring."

PLUGHING PRIZE WON BY A BUTCHER.—The Peterborough meeting, which is always an important one, owing to the central position of the place, came off last week. Forty-five teams were entered, and as the ground was in fine condition some remarkably good work was made. The first prize for the best work in any of the six classes was carried off by a farmer's son, Mr. James Neale, who used one of Howard's ploughs. The first prize in the Champion Class was awarded to Stephen Blunt, who follows the trade of a butcher, but has a taste for going to ploughing matches. His work, also performed with a Bedford plough, was greatly admired. A protest, however, was entered against him on the ground that he was not a labourer in agriculture.

TWENTY thousand troops have been reviewed by the Sultan at his camp at Humbar Lake, where a grand review will be held

in the presence of the Empress Eugenie. His Majesty has ordered £30,000 to be distributed as largesses among the troops. The "Levant Times," which has been favourable to the Viceroy in the Turco-Egyptian controversy, has been suspended for one month. It is, however, believed that the question is on the eve of a settlement, and it is rumoured that the Viceroy will come to Constantinople during the visit of the Empress, and that the Sultan will subsequently attend the opening of the Suez Canal. Messrs. Candlish, M.P., and Beaumont, M.P., are at Constantinople, making investigation into matters connected with the expenditure on the Abyssinian expedition.

THE CAMDUFF ABDUCTION CASE.—On Friday the case of Miss Esther Lyons again came before Mr. Leman, the Chancery chief clerk, for the appointment of a guardian. Mr. J. Emanuel proposed the brother of Miss Lyons and her uncle Mr. Phillip, of Cardiff. A gentleman from the office of Messrs. Townley and Garde said he appeared for Miss Lyons, who was twenty years of age, and asked to be heard. She was living with a lady named Keep, in the Finchley-road and had been much pained at the application which she had seen in the newspapers. She had embraced Christianity, and the proposed guardians were Jews. After a discussion, the case was adjourned for a week for affidavits, and it was proposed that the young lady should be seen by the Vice-Chancellor. Further criminal proceedings were threatened by Mr. Emanuel.

THE CHANNEL FLEET.—The whole of the ships will be re-victualled at Pembroke Dock. Upwards of 200 tons of coal will be supplied to the fleet. The *Western Mail* understands that the coal has been supplied at a cheaper rate than that it could possibly be at either Portland, Queenstown, Plymouth, or any other naval station. The Inconstant is being repaired by the dockyard men, her tillers having been carried away in the late gale. The Agincourt, too, has dockyard artificers employed on board, readjusting her steering apparatus, &c. It is anticipated that the Warrior and the Inconstant will sail for Lisbon, and do the distance, if possible, under canvas alone, to test the sailing qualities of both ships. Vice-Admiral T. M. Symonds, K.C.B., is in command of the fleet, on board of the Minotaur, and Rear-Admiral H. H. Chads is second in command, on board the Agincourt.

STRIKE IN DEVONPORT DOCKYARD.—Eighty hired shipwrights and 20 labourers employed in Devonport Dockyard, breaking up the old line-of-battle ship Britannia, struck work on Friday upon finding that they were only to be paid, the shipwrights 21s., and the labourers 12s. per week, instead of 27s. and 14s. respectively, as other men in the yard are paid. The master shipwright explained that the Admiralty had fixed a price per ton for breaking up, and the progress made was much slower than expected, so the wages had to be reduced that the money might extend over the extra number of weeks, in order that the work might be completed for the estimated sum. If the men, however, completed the vessel in less time than then contemplated, they would be paid in proportion. They consented to return to their work on these terms.

THE BIRMINGHAM PEABODY.—The Town Council of Birmingham passed the following resolution at their meeting:—"This council being of opinion that the munificent and enlightened benevolence of Mr. Josiah Mason in the foundation, erection, and endowment of the almshouses for aged women and the orphan asylum for boys and girls at Erdington, referred to in his letter to the mayor of the 2nd of August, 1869, demands a public and lasting record of the gratitude and admiration of his fellow-townsmen. It is resolved that a statue be erected either in the orphanage or in some public place within the borough as may hereafter be determined by the council, and that the mayor be requested to communicate this resolution to Mr. Mason, and to obtain his consent to give to the sculptor to whom the work may be entrusted the necessary sittings for the model."

PROPOSED AMNESTY TO THE FENIAN PRISONERS.—On Sunday evening a meeting, consisting of about 4,000 persons, was held in a field adjoining Lancaster-road, Nottingham. According to the placards and handbills which were circulated, the object of the meeting was "to promote the release of incarcerated and exiled patriots, and to urge upon the Government the necessity of granting an immediate and unconditional release of all political prisoners who are now pining in British prisons." A resolution to the following effect was carried:—"That it is impolitic on the part of the Government to detain the Fenian prisoners longer in custody; that no concession of justice to Ireland shall be deemed satisfactory unless accompanied by a free and unconditional pardon to the Fenian prisoners; and that their free pardon would be the best means of conciliating the feelings of the people of Ireland."

THERE are certain women in real life who, whenever they speak, let fall pearls of price. Miss Florence Nightingale is of this number; her well-known "Notes on Nursing" are a veritable string of such pearls—words to be treasured and remembered in every household. By a few simple directions she has entirely reformed the past management of the sick, and of not a few hospitals. With scarcely less penetration into the existing evils of our criminal laws, Miss Nightingale points out in a recently published paper, the errors of the reformatory system. "A forger, for instance," she says, "is sentenced to five years' penal servitude—that is, provision and lodging in prison. What has that to do with his crime? But if you sentence him to repay, say twice the amount he had stolen, his sustenance to be repaid meanwhile to the State, out of his earnings, and let him go whenever he had done so, that would be something like a reformatory. "But," she adds, "hitherto the object of our law seems to have been to teach that it is dearer to work than to steal."

THE PANTIN MASSACRE.—Whilst the police of Soultz, Cernay, and Gumbwiller are pursuing their investigations, the search for the body of Kinck is being continued in the marshes and ponds in the neighbourhood. The environs of Ollwiller are very favourable for a crime, as thick woods extend most around deep ponds well stocked with fish, by which the body, if concealed there, would be partly devoured, or at least considerably damaged. Inquiries are being made in the direction of Namur and other parts of Belgium, but there are little hopes of discovering the remains of the older Kinck anywhere but in the district comprised between Bollwiller, Soultz, Ollwiller, and Cernay, where the researches should be concentrated. Among other reports current in that neighbourhood, it is said that Troppmann and Kinck were seen drinking together at Bollwiller, and that no subsequent traces of the latter existed. Troppmann is also said to have been seen at a fair held at Soultz on the 12th—that is, after the supposed murder of Kinck. He was with a friend from Cernay, and, besides dancing at a ball, visited several of the shows.

THE SUPPOSED DEATH OF COLONEL KELLY.—Notwithstanding the fact that a coroner's jury at the King's College Hospital returned a verdict declaring that the supposed Colonel Kelly was a printer's reader, named Edward Martin, the police authorities and persons connected with the Government still suspect that Edward Martin was in reality Colonel Kelly. Kelly and Martin were similar in height, weight, size, looks, and every particular. Both men had a scar on the cheek, and each of them had received a wound in the abdomen. Those who knew Kelly and went to the bedside of the dying Martin expressed their belief, after looking at Martin and then looking at the photograph of Kelly, that Kelly and Martin were one and the same man. At the inquest it was elicited that Martin was in the habit of getting leave of absence from his employer at the Queen's printing-office, Dalston, and it is a singular fact that towards the end of 1867 he was absent for three weeks. Now, during that time the arrest and rescue of Colonel Kelly occurred. That Martin was Kelly is still the belief not only of detectives but of others who know him well.

THE ARTISANS' AND LABOURERS' DWELLINGS ACT.—At the Marylebone Vestry, held at the Court-house, Marylebone—Mr. Churchwarden Chubb in the chair—an appeal has been made on the part of Lord Portman, by his agent, as the freeholder, and by Messrs. Walker and Rourke, as lessees of certain property in York-court, Paddington-street, for the Vestry to suspend its determination to exercise the power it possesses in ordering the pulling down and destruction of eight or ten filthy dwellings in the place indicated, as being wholly unfit for human habitation, under the provisions of Mr. Torrens' Artisans' and Labourers' Dwellings Act. York-court has for years been reported as one of the most frightful dens of filth and disease, and the medical and other officers of the parish reported that no amount of repairs or sanitary work would ever render them fit for habitation. Both the agent of Lord Portman, as well as the lessees, admitted the bad state the property had been allowed to attain. A question, however, arose as to how far, under the act of Parliament, lessees for a period of but 21 years were excepted from the liabilities of owners. After some discussion, while the Vestry positively refused to forego their powers in putting the Act in force, they adjourned the matter for a fortnight, to give the freeholder and lessees the opportunity of making their own arrangements with regard to the future of the property.

A FARMER IMPRISONED FOR CRUELTY TO HIS HORSES.—Mr. John Ginger, of Boxed farm, Hemel Hempstead, was charged before the magistrates at Great Berkhamstead with unlawfully causing three horses, his property, to be tortured. The prosecution was instituted at the instigation of the Society for Preventing Cruelty to Animals, one of whose officers went down to Mr. Ginger's farm on Tuesday week and found three horses at plough with old bad wounds on their shoulders, in a state of great suffering and utterly unfit for work. The ploughmen, on being expostulated with, said the foreman ordered them to take the horses, and that if they refused to go with them Mr. Ginger would discharge them. The magistrate, having examined the horses, and being satisfied by the evidence that Mr. Ginger knew of their state, and that they were worked by his authority, sentenced him to be imprisoned for three months, with hard labour, in the house of correction at Hertford. In passing this sentence, the chairman remarked it would be a farce to impose a fine in such a case upon a man who farmed 500 acres of land and had private property besides. Robert Sharp, Mr. Ginger's foreman, was sentenced to be imprisoned for six weeks, and the ploughmen who were with the horses were fined 11s. each, including costs. It should be stated that Mr. Ginger and his foreman had been previously convicted and fined for a similar offence.

THE PILCHARD FISHERY.—Large catches of pilchards have been made on the north coast of Cornwall. On Saturday morning Mr. Edward Michell, of Truro, manager of the Active seine, received the gratifying intelligence that that seine had enclosed a large shoal of pilchards, estimated at from 700 to 1,000 hogheads; and that large catches had been made by three other seines, the Fly, the Good Intent, and the Unity, the quantities enclosed being in order of the names. Tucking commenced on Saturday forenoon, in fine calm weather. Catches have also been made at Perran, where the Union Seine enclosed about 250 hogheads, which were brought on shore on Saturday, and the Love seine enclosed and brought on shore 150 hogheads. At St. Ives three seines were shot, and two were successful. Bolitho's catch is about 600 hogheads, and on Saturday 10 boat-loads, each boat supposed to contain 30 hogheads, were taken up. The Gleaner enclosed about 200 hogheads, three boat loads taken up on Saturday. The drift boats fared poorly last week; the highest catch was on Saturday, when one boat took 10,000. The Mount's Bay pilchard boats on Friday night caught from 1,000 to 1,500 fish, and some of the fishermen caught as much as eight burns of hake. Formerly a boat's crew sometimes caught 20 burns of hake in one night, or over 400 hakes. On Saturday the Dawlish fishermen, having their nets out for the purpose of taking pilchards, succeeded in enclosing an immense quantity of very fine mackerel, upwards of 50,000 of which were sold at £1 per 1,000.

## A TERRIBLE SCENE.

THE *Cologne Gazette* publishes the letter of an instrument-maker, who was one of the sufferers in the dreadful catastrophe at Konigsberg on the 13th of September. He thus writes to his sister:—"As the gondola in which the King was came by, and he alighted from it at the garden, which was about 150 steps from the bridge, there arose, directly on the place where I stood, the cry, 'The bridge burns!' Then there arose a fearful press. I felt myself lost in it; it was stifling. All pressed to the other side; the balustrade suddenly broke, a piece of 40 feet, and all who leaned upon it fell into the water. Now the thronging became greater; there arose on every side a fearful outcry. I clung on to a man, who again held fast by others. At this moment a knot of men came by, I received a push, and fell overhead into the water. The push was, however, happily so violent that I was thrown far over others who were already sinking, and could again rise to the surface. As I can swim I could help myself; I looked around me, it was a fearful scene; over eighty human beings struggled in agony for life with a terrible cry. I swam to the land, when I suddenly felt myself seized by the leg; a fearful terror overcame me, I dived under, exerted all my strength to get free. I got free. Immediately afterwards I was laid hold of by the shoulders; it was a girl of eighteen or nineteen years old, whose last chance of rescue it perhaps was, for she was near death. I felt pity, put out all my strength to get to land; but when I came near where the principal fall had taken place a young man clung to my arm. On one side the girl, on the other, the youth—it was too much. I cried for help, put forth my whole strength yet once more. I was ten feet from land, when a rope was thrown to me, to which I clung, but lost strength and consciousness and went under, the girl and youth with me. An hour after I opened my eyes; I lay on the land, in one of the gardens. A boat had come and had immediately taken us out. That was an awful night. My coat had been torn to pieces, so that I lay there only covered with rags; I was already much swollen, for I had swallowed a great mass of water, but I was again alive. I also had the pleasure of again seeing my two companions in misfortune alive. They, like myself, had been warmed and brought to life again by continued friction. Not far from us lay twenty-seven dead bodies with stiffened features. How many more have been found I cannot now tell you.—Your brother Henry."

LONDON TO NEWBURY ON A BICYCLE.—On Saturday Edwin Goddard, one of the employees at Mr. Soper's engineering works at Vauxhall, travelled on a bicycle of his own make from the metropolis to Newbury, in Berkshire (a distance of about 60 miles), in 10 hours. Goddard, whose parents reside in Newbury, left Vauxhall at 6 o'clock a.m., took breakfast at Hounslow, and dined at Reading, having accomplished nearly 40 miles of the journey. After a short rest he again mounted the machine, and safely reached his destination. The weather on Saturday was unusually warm for the time of year, but Goddard's physical powers are good, and he completed the journey without the slightest inconvenience to himself.



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